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## ASHTON-KIRK INVESTIGATOR

BY JOHN T. McINTYRE

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CHAPTER III—Continued.

The two young men passed through into what appeared to be a kitchen. There was an ill-kept range upon one side cluttered with cooking things. A bare oaken table of the Jacobean period held the remains of a meal. A massive Dutch sideboard, covered with beautiful carving, stood facing them; every inch of available space upon it was crowded with bottles, decanters and glasses.

"The gentleman was not averse to an occasional nip, at any rate," said Pendleton. "And his taste was rather educated, too," examining the sideboard's contents carefully. "The best was none too good for him."

Beyond this again was a bedroom. The bed was a huge Flemish affair, and also elaborately carved; over it was a spreading Genoese canopy, which through lack of care had grown dusty and tattered. Rich old rugs were spread upon the neglected floor; a beautiful Louis Quinze table had its top covered with discolored rings made by the bottoms of glasses, and the lighted ends of cigars had burned spots on it.

"The bed of a prince and the floor coverings of a duke," said Pendleton with indignation. "And used much as a coal heaver would use them. Now, this table is really a scandal. If its owner has been murdered. I don't wonder at it. Some outraged lover of such things has probably taken the law into his own hands."

But Ashton-Kirk was paying little attention to the things that appalled Pendleton.

"Look," said he.

He indicated the walls. Here and there the plaster was broken as though some fastened object had been violently torn away. At one place an empty picture frame, its glass smashed, hung askew from a hook. As Pendleton caught sight of other empty frames littered about the room, the glass of each broken, their pictures torn out, he exclaimed in astonishment:

"Hello! Someone has torn them down and smashed them. What an extraordinary thing to do!"

The pictures, mostly engravings, but with here and there a painting, were strewn about. Ashton-Kirk carefully gathered them up and spread them upon the table. They were by various hands, but unquestionably represented the same person—a handsome, resolute looking man in the uniform of an officer in the army of Washington.

"General Anthony Wayne," said Ashton-Kirk, softly.

There was something in the tone that made Pendelton look at him swiftly. The splendid head was bent over the portraits; eagerness blazed in the dark eyes; the keen face was rigid with interest.

"Some drunken freak, do you think?" asked Pendleton, more to hear his friend's view than anything else.

But Ashton-Kirk shook his head.

"On the contrary, the thing seems full of a vague meaning," said he. "There were seventeen pictures upon the walls of this room; fourteen have been torn down and destroyed; the other three are undisturbed."

Pendleton gazed at the pictures that remained upon the walls. Two were of fine looking houses of the colonial type; the third was the portrait of a man—a man of repulsive, sneering face, heavy with evil lines and with unusually small eyes.

"If they had destroyed that one it would have had some meaning to me," commented Pendleton. "But, as it is, I hardly think I follow you."

"The meaning that I find," replied Ashton-Kirk, "lies in the fact that the pictures violently used were those of General Wayne only. Mark that fact. That they were deliberately selected for destruction is beyond question."

"How do you make that out?"

"It is simple. If this were a mere random stripping of the room of its pictures, all would have suffered. Look," indicating a spot in the wall, "here is a place where the plaster is broken. A hook had been driven here to hold one of the portraits; and the breaking of the plaster shows that some determination was required to tear the picture down. Yet—next this—is an engraving of an old mansion which remains untouched. The next four again were portraits of the General, and all have been demolished."

Pendleton nodded.

"That's true," said he. "Whoever did this was after the Revolutionary hero alone. But why?"

Ashton-Kirk smiled.

"We'll look into matters a little further," said he. "Perhaps there are facts to be gathered that will shed some light upon the things that we have already seen."

They repassed through the other rooms; with his hand upon the frame of the door leading to the show room, Ashton-Kirk paused.

"Better brace yourself for rather a shocking sight," said he to his friend.

"Go on," said Pendleton, quietly.

breath. "It's the man whose picture we saw inside there on the wall."

Even the shock of death could not, so it seemed, drive the sneer from the thick lips; mockery was frozen in the dead eyes.

"What a beast he must have been," went on Pendleton. "Like a satyr, I don't think I ever saw just that type of face before."

Ashton-Kirk was bending over the body; suddenly he raised himself.

"There is a heavy bruise on the forehead," said he. "He was felled first; then bayoneted."

'Bayoneted!" Pendleton peered at the body.

"There it is, sticking from his chest." Ashton Kirk drew aside the breast of the dead man's coat and his companion caught sight of a bronze hilt. The broad, sword-like blade had been driven completely home.

"If we attempted to move the body," said the investiagtor, "I should not be surprised if we found it pinned to the floor. It took brawn to give that stroke; the man who dealt it made sure of the job."

With soft, quick steps he crossed the room. The doors of the safes were locked.

"If the purpose was robbery," said Ashton-Kirk, "the criminal evidently knew where to look for the most portable and valuable articles. There seems to be no indication of anything having been tampered——" He stopped short, his eyes upon a huge vellum covered tome which lay open upon the floor. He whistled softly between his teeth. "General Wayne once more!" he said.

The volume, as far as Pendleton could see, was a sort of scrap book in which had been fastened a great number of prints. Upon the two pages that they could see, six prints had been affixed by the corners. Of these, four had been torn out and lay upon the floor.

"Gambetta and John Bright have been spared," said Ashton-Kirk, pointing at the book, "but," and he gathered up the fragments of the mishandled prints, "upon Mad Anthony they laid violent hands four separate times."

Pendleton wrinkled his brow.

"Now what the deuce can it mean," he asked, vexedly. "Not only what did the fellow mean who did this, but what did he mean," pointing at the dead man, "by having so many portraits of General Wayne?"

"I think something might be found to point the way if we could only look for it," said Ashton-Kirk, his face alight with eagerness. "But we'll have to await the coroner's people.' '

'When will they come?"

The investigator shrugged his shoulders.

"Probably not for hours," he answered. "However, as the coroner himself appears to be new in the office, he may be more anxious to get his work over with than the usual official. In the mean time we'd better go down and have a talk with Osborne. If I remain here I'll succumb to temptation, go rummaging about and so get myself into trouble."

He turned the knob of the door with the ground glass panel; but it was fast. They passed into the store room, and so out into the hall.

"Any signs of the people from the coroner's office?" asked Ashton-Kirk of the policeman who stood there.

"Someone just drove up a minute ago," answered the man. "I hear him down there talking to Osborne now."

Ashton-Kirk was about to go down when there came a tramping on the stairs. The big figure of the headquarters detective was first; after him came a nervous, important looking young man and a stolid-faced old one.

With a large gesture Osborne laid his hand upon Ashton-Kirk's shoulder.

"Mr. Stillman," said he to the nervous looking young man, "this is Mr. Ashton-Kirk. I guess you've heard of him."

The important manner of the young coroner visibly increased as he held out his hand.

"I have heard of you frequently, sir," he stated, firmly, "and I am quite delighted to meet you. More especially, sir, at a time like this."

"A very nasty looking affair," returned the investigator. "Osborne has been good enough to let me glance about," in explanation.

"I trust," said Stillman, "that you have disturbed nothing."

"Except for gathering up a few scattered pictures in the bedroom, we have done nothing but look," assured Ashton-Kirk.

"I find that the exact conditions must remain if we are to secure even a fairly good idea of the crime's environments," stated Stillman, nervously. "It is a thing that I insist upon from the police in every instance."

"Sure, sure,' 'said Osborne. "Headquarters does its best never to make trouble for you, Mr. Stillman."

The nervous young coroner seemed to be relieved to hear this. He waved his hand in a gesture that might have meant anything and turned to the stolid looking elderly man who accompanied them. They conversed for a few moments; the stolid man seemed to be explaining something carefully, to which Stillman listened with the utmost attention. Osborne bent his head toward Ashton-Kirk.

"The old party is a left-over in the coroner's office, of many years' standing," said the detective. "He knows the ropes and puts the newly elected ones on to the points of the game."

Stillman finally turned; there was an added importance in his manner, and his nervousness had also increased.

"Mr. Osborne," said he, "please let us have what facts the police have gathered."

"That won't take long," said Osborne. "Just before daylight—three o'clock, I think she said—the woman whom Hume employed to scrub the passageway and stairs got here. She has almost a dozen such jobs in the neighborhood, and as she must have them all done before business begins, she's compelled to get at it early. She has a key to the street door; so she let herself in, came up these stairs and started for the far end of the hall, where there is a water tap. She didn't notice anything unusual until she returned with her pail filled; then she saw this door," pointing to that of the store room, "standing open."

"I see," said Mr. Stillman; and he gazed very hard at the door.

"Hume, according to the scrub woman's story," resumed the big man, "was a queer kind of a chap. You didn't always know just how to take him. He's lapped up a good bit of booze first and last and sometimes he's come home pretty well settled. So when the woman sees the door open, this is the first thing that enters her mind. But to make sure, she goes into the room and calls him by name. The room's dark and there's just a touch of daylight coming in through the open door leading into the front room. So as there was no answer, she takes a peep in there and sees him on the floor."

"And is that all she can tell?"

"Yes; except that she bolted down the stairs in a hurry, met Paulson here," with a nod to the policeman, who had now discarded his cigar, "and told him what she had seen."

"What is her name and address?" Osborne consulted a note book.

"Mrs. Dwyer, 71 Cormant street," read he.

"Please make a note of that," said Stillman to his clerk. "And send for her later in the day." Then turning once more to Osborne, he continued. "Before doing anything else we will endeavor to find out how the criminal gained an entrance.' '

"That's the way with these Johnnie Newcomers," grumbled Osborne as Stillman turned once more to his aide. "They want to do it all. Why don't he go in, look at the body and leave the police business to the police."

"Too much earnestnes may have its drawbacks," said Ashton-Kirk, "but it is to be preferred to the perfunctory methods of the accustomed official, for all."

"From your angle, maybe so," said Osborne with a frown; "but not from ours."

Stillman began rubbing his palms together with what was intended to be businesslike briskness; he stepped up and down the dark hall, peering right and left. But for all his assumption of confidence, his nervousness was very apparent.

"You say," said he to Osborne, "that the scrubwoman unlocked the street door. Very good. That shows that it was fast at all events. Now what other means are there of entering the building?"

"None, except by the fire escapes and windows. But the windows on this floor are all secured except for those at the front."

"Except for those at the front." The young coroner paused in his hand rubbing. "Would it not have been possible for the person or persons who did this murder to enter by one of those?"

It would have been possible," returned the big headquarters man, "but no sane person would do it. They'd have to swarm up the face of the building in full view of anyone that might be passing at the time."

"Exactly," said Stillman, stiffening under what he was half inclined to consider a rebuff. "Well, that eliminates that possibility. Now to the next one. Who occupied the building besides the murdered man?"

"A man named Berg keeps a delicatessen store on the first floor. His place in no way communicates with the rest of the building. The third and fourth floors are used for storage purposes by a furrier. Except in the spring and fall, so Mrs. Dwyer tells me, he seldom visits the building."

"Is there any way of getting in from the top of the house—the roof?" asked the coroner.

A look of something like respect came into Osborne's face. Clearly the question was one which he considered worth while.

"There is a scuttle,' 'he replied. "The bolt is rusted and broken; it has probably not been fastened for months, perhaps years."

"Now we are beginning to come at something," cried Stillman, well pleased. "In all probability the assassin entered by way of the scuttle." He turned as though for the approval of the stolid-faced man. "Eh, Curran? What do you think of that?"

"It looks very like it, Mr. Stillman."

"At all events," spoke the coroner, "we will now examine the rooms."

He advanced and tried the door of the show room.

"Ah, locked!" said he. He turned and entered the store room, the others following. The gas was still burning; the coroner stuck a pair of big-lensed eyeglasses upon his rather high nose and gazed about him intently.

"There seems to be nothing of an informing nature here," said he, after a time. "Where is the body?"

Osborne led the way into the front room. After a glance at the ghastly, huddled figure upon the carpet near the desk, the coroner took a careful survey of the apartment.

"Did Mr. Hume employ any person to assist him?" he asked.

"The scrubwoman told me that there was a young man here always when she came during the business day for her wages. A sort of clerk, she thought."

"He will be able to tell us if anything has been disturbed, no doubt," remarked Stillman.

Then he examined the body minutely. In the pockets were found a wallet containing a large sum of money, a massive, old-fashioned gold watch with a chain running from pocket to pocket of the waistcoat. Upon the little finger of Hume's left hand was a magnificent diamond.

"Worth two thousand if it's worth a cent," appraised Osborne.

"If the criminal had meant robbery these things would unquestionably have been taken," commented the young coroner. "Eh, Curran?"

"That is a very safe rule to go by, Mr. Stillman," replied his assistant, with the utmost stolidity.

Through his big lenses the coroner gazed curiously at the bronze haft protruding from the dead man's chest.

"A bayonet," said he. "Not a common weapon in a crime like this. In fact, I should say it was rather in the nature of an innovation."

"It probably belonged in Hume's stock," suggested Osborne. "There seems to be about everything here."

But Stillman shook his head.

"We have already about concluded that the intention of the criminal was not robbery," stated he. "And now, if we make up our minds that the bayonet belonged to Hume—that the assassin, in point of fact, came here without a weapon—it must be that he did not intend murder either."

"Maybe he didn't," ventured Osborne. "There might have been a sudden quarrel. The person who struck that blow may have grabbed up the first competent looking thing that came to his hand."

Stillman turned to Ashton-Kirk.

"That sounds reasonable enough, eh?"

"Very much so," replied Ashton-Kirk.

"A bayonet is a most unusual weapon," said the coroner thouhtfully, readjusting his glasses. "And I think it would be a most awkward thing to carry around with one. Therefore, it would be a most unlikely choice for an intending assassin. I am of the opinion," nervously, "that we may safely say that it was a sudden quarrel which ended in this," and he gestured with both hands towards the body.

The safe doors were tried and found locked a cash register was opened and found to contain what had been apparently the receipts of the day before. An examination of the cabinets and cases disclosed hundreds of ancient coins and other articles the value of which must have been heavy. But their orderly array had not been disturbed. A long curtain of faded green material hung from the wall at one side, as though to screen something from the sunlight and dust.

"What have we here?" said the coroner.

He stepped across the store and whisked the curtain aside. A large gilt frame was disclosed; and from it hung the slashed remains of a canvas.

"Hello!" exclaimed Osborne, with interest. "This begins to look like one of the old affairs that they say Hume's been mixed up in. Somebody's tried to cut that picture from the frame."

They examined it carefully. A keen knife had been run around the top and both sides, close to the frame. The painting hung down, its gray back displayed forlornly.

Stillman regarded it with great satisfaction.

"Here," said he, "we at least have a possible motive."

Ashton-Kirk took a twisted walking stick from a rack, and with the end of it, raised the slashed canvas so that its subject could be seen. It was a heroic equestrian figure of an officer of the American Revolution. His sword was drawn; his face shone with the light of battle.

Pendleton was just about to cry out "General Wayne," when the stick fell from his friend's hand, the canvas dropping to its former position. While the others were trying to get it into place once more, Ashton-Kirk whispered to Pendleton:

"Say nothing. This is their turn; let them work in their own way. I will begin where they have finished."

After a little time spent in a gratified inspection of the painting, Stillman said:

"But, gentlemen, let us have a look at the other rooms. There may be something more."

They repassed through the store room and into the living room. Nothing here took the coroner's attention, and they entered the bed room. Both these last had doors leading into the hall; upon their being tried they were found to be locked.

The smashed pictures upon the bedroom floor at once took the eye of Stillman. He regarded the broken places in the plaster and prodded the slivers of wood and glass with the toe of his shoe with much complacency.

"This completes the story," declared he. "It is now plain from end to end. The criminal entered the building from the roof, made his way down stairs and gained admittance through

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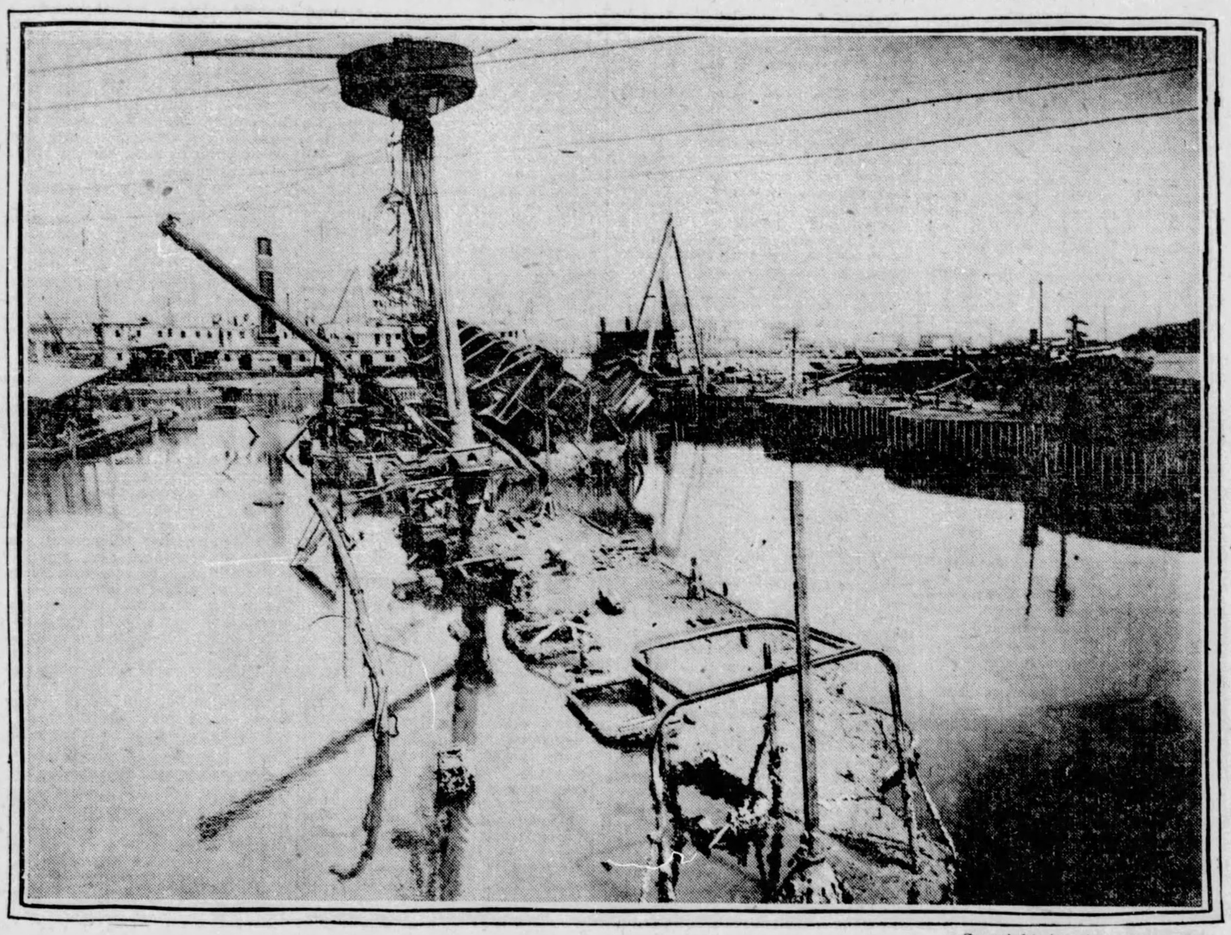
## Battlesnip Maine Begins to Rise in Havana Harbor



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How the wreck of the Maine looks now after the work of pumping water from the great caissons has begun.

Under the direction of Major H. B. Ferguson, of the United States corps of engineers, the work of uncovering the wreckage of the Maine is making rapid progress. Five feet of water has already been pumped from the cofferdam, and, when the shattered hull of the man-of-war is sufficiently braced to prevent listing, the water will be reduced another five feet. Major Ferguson found on making the first reduction of water within the dam, that the plan, for which he is sponsor, has worked out without a fault. Thed am holds perfectly and very little difficulty is anticipated in unwatering it completely. The accompanying cut shows the Maine as it lay when the first stage had been reached. In front are shown some instruments recovered and other bits of debris from the wreckage. No bodies have yet been found.

The pumping will be resumed Thursday and will be continued cautiously in order that the great dam may not become weakened. To avoid any strain the engineers will make an examination of the dam after the removal of every five feet of water. This will permit of reinforcement of the dam if a weakness is discovered. No examination of the hull will be possible until five feet more of water has been pumped out. Officials of the army and navy, representatives of Cuba and Spain and representatives of newspapers have been invited to witness the pumping and the examination of the hull. A large platform has been erected on the cofferdam for this purpose. None but the engineers in charge will be permitted to go aboard the vessel until after all examinations are completed.

## Gown Sensation

The dress sensation of the great international polo match at Westbury, Long Island, June 1, was the gown worn by Mrs. Arthur Scott Burden, the well known New York society woman. It was called the "snake gown," and was made of eyelet embroidery and black satin.

## A SPLENDID HAZARD

BY HAROLD MAC GRATH

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CHAPTER XXIV.

The Pines of Aitone.

Before sun-up they were on their way again. They circled through magnificent gorges now, of deep red and salmon tinted granite, storm-worn, strangely hollowed out, as if some Titan's hand had been at work; and always the sudden disappearance and reappearance of the blue Mediterranean.

The two young women rode in the same carriage. Occassionally the men got down and out of theirs and walked on either side of them. Whenever an abrupt turn showed forward, Fitzgerald put his hand in his pocket. From whichever way it came, he, at least, was not going to be found unprepared. Sometimes, when he heard M. Ferraud's laughter drift back from the admiral's carriage, he longed to throttle the aggravating little man. Yet, his admiration of him was genuine. What a chap to have wandered round with, in the old days! He bagan to realize what Frenchmen must have been a hundred years gone. And the strongest point in his armor was his humanity; he wished no one ill. Gradually the weight on Fitzgerald's shoulders lightened. If M. Ferraud could laugh, why not he?

"Isn't that view lovely!' exclaimed Laura, as the Capo di Rosso glowed in the sun with all the beauty of a fabulous ruby. "Are you afraid at all, Hildegarde?"

"No, Laura; I am only sad. I wish we were safely on the yacht. Yes, yes; I am afraid, of something I know not what."

"I never dreamed that he could be dishonest. He was a gentleman, somewhere in his past. I do not quite understand it all. The money does not interest my father so much as the mere sport of finding it. You know it was agreed to divide his share among the officers and seamen, and the balance to our guests. It would have been such fun."

And the woman who knew everything must perforce remain silent. With what eloquence she could have defended him!

"Do you think we shall find it?" wistfully.

"No, Laura."

"How can he find his way back without passing us?"

"For a desperate man who has thrown his all on this one chance, he will find a hundred ways of returning."

A carriage came round one of the pinnacled calenches. It was empty. M. Ferraud casually noted the number. He was not surprised. He had been waiting for this same vehicle. It was Breitmann's, but the man driving it was not the man who had driven it out of Ajaccio. He was an Evisan. A small butterfly fluttered alongside. M. Ferraud jumped out and swooped with his hat. He decided not to impart his discovery to the others. He was assured that the man from Evisa knew absolutely nothing, and that to question him would be a waste of time. At this very moment it was not unlikely that Breitmann and his confederate were crossing the mountains; perhaps with three or four sturdy donkeys, their panniers packed with precious metal. And the dupe would go straight to his fellow-conspirators and share his millions. Curious old world!

They saw Evisa at sunset, one of the seven glories of the earth. The little village rests on the side of a mountain, nearly 3,000 feet above the sea, the sea itself lying miles away to the west, V-shaped between tow enormous shafts of burning granite. Even the admiral forgot his smoldering wrath.

The hotel was neat and cool, and all the cook had to do was to furnish dishes and hot water for tea. There was very little jesting, and what there was of it fell to the lot of Coldfield and the Frenchman. The spirit in them all was tense. Given his way, the admiral would have gone out that very night with lanterns.

"Folly! To find a given point in an unknown forest at night; impossible! Am I not right, Mr. Cathewe? Of course. Breitmann's man knew Aitone from his youth. Suppose," continued M. Ferraud, "that we spend two days here?"

"What? Give him all the leeway?" The admiral was amazed that M. Ferraud could suggest such a stupidity. "No. In the morning we make the search. If there's nothing there we'll return at once."

M. Ferraud spoke to the young woman who waited on the table. "Please find Carlo, the driver, and bring him here."

Ten minutes later Carlo came in, hat in hand, curious.

"Carlo," began the Frenchman, leaning on his elbows, his sharp eyes boring into the mild brown ones of the Corsican, "we shall not return to Carghese tomorrow but the day after."

"Not return tomorrow?" cried Carlo dismayed. "Ah, but the signor does not understand. We are engaged day after tomorrow to carry a party to Bonifacio. We have promised. We must return tomorrow."

Fitzgerald saw the drift and bent forward. The admiral fumed because his Italian was an indiffirent article.

"But," pursued M. Ferraud, "we will pay you 20 francs the day, just the same."

"We are promised," Carlo shrugged and spread his hands, but the glitter in his questioner's eyes disquieted him.

"What's this about?" growled the admiral.

"The man says he must take us back tomorrow, or leave us, as he has promised to return to Ajaccio to carry a party to Bonifacia," M. Ferraud explained.

"Then, if we don't go tomorrow it means a week in this forsaken hole?"

"It is possible." M. Ferraud turned to Carlo once more. "We will make it 50 francs per day."

"Impossible, signore!"

"Then you will return tomorrow without us."

Carlo's face hardened. "But—"

"Come outside with me," said M. Ferraud in a tone which brooked no further argument.

The two stepped out into the hall and when the Frenchman came back his face was animated.

"M. Ferraud," said the admiral icily, "my daughter has informed me what passed between you. I must say that you have taken a deal upon yourself."

"Mr. Ferraud is right," put in Fitzgerald.

"You, too?"

"Yes. I think the time has come for Mr. Ferraud to offer full explanations."

The butterfly-hunter resumed his chair. "They will remain or carry us on to Corte. From there we can take the train back to Ajaccio, saving a day and a half. Admiral, I have a confession to make. It will surprise you, and I offer you my apologies at once." He paused. He loved moments like this, when he could resort to the dramatic in perfect security. "I was the man in the chimney."

The admiral gasped. Laura dropped her hands to the table. Cathewe sat back stiffly. Coldfield stared. Hildegarde shaded her face with the newspaper through which she had been idly glancing.

"Patience!" as the admiral made as though to press back his chair. "Mr. Fitzgerald knew from the beginning. Is that not true?"

"It is, Mr. Ferraud. Go on."

"Brietmann is the great-grandson of Napoleon. By this time he is traveling over some mountain pass with his inheritance snug under his hand. You will ask, why all these subterfuges, this dodging in and out? Thus. Could I have found the secret of the chimney—I worked from memory—none of us would be here, and one of the great conspiracies of the time would have been nipped in the bud. What do you think? Breitmann proposes to go into France with the torch of anarchy in his hand; and if he does, he will be shot. He proposes to divide this money among his companions, who, with their pockets full of gold, will deesrt him the day he touches France. Do you recollect the scar on his temple? It was not made by a saber; it is the mark of a bullet. He received it while a correspondent in the Balkans. Well, it left a mark on his brain also. That is to say, he is conscious of what he does but not why he does it. He is a sane man with an obsession. This wound, together with the result of Germany's brutal policy toward him and France's indifference, has made him a kind of monomaniac. You will ask why I, an accredited agent in the employ of France, have not stepped in and arrested him. My evidence might bring him to trial, but it would never convict him. Once liberated, he would begin all over again, meaning that I also would have to start in at a new beginning. So I have let him proceed to the end, and in doing so I shall save him in spite of himself. You see, I have a bit of sentiment."

Hildegarde could have reached over and kissed his hand.

"Why didn't he tell all this to me?" cried the admiral. "Why didn't he tell me? I would have helped him."

"To his death, perhaps," grimly. "For the money was only a means, not an end. The great-grandson of Napoleon: well, he will never rise from his obscurity. And sometime, when the clouds lift from his brain, he will remember me. I have seen in your American cottages the motto hanging on the walls—God Bless Our Home. Mr. Breitmann will place my photograph beside it and smoke his cigarette in peace."

And this whimsical turn caused even the admiral to struggle with a smile. He was a square, generous old sailor. He stretched his hand across the table. M. Ferraud took it, but with a shade of doubt.

"You are a good man, Mr. Ferraud. I'm terribly disappointed. All my life I have been goose-chasing [illegible]

CHAPTER IV.

Stillman's Theory.

There were four good-sized windows in the show room, all overlooking the street. It was a large, square place, and, as Miss Vale had said, literally stuffed with odd carvings, pottery of a most freakish sort, and weird bric-a-brac. Two large modern safes stood at one side, behind a long show case spread with ancient coins. At the end of this case was a carpeted space, railed in and furnished with a great flat-topped desk. Upon the floor at the foot of the desk, and with three separate streams of blood creeping away from it, lay the huddled, ghastly figure of a man.

Pendleton, though he had been warned, felt his breath catch and his skin grow cold and damp.

"Heavens!" said he, under his

## The Biggest Group Plan

Many cities of wealth, power and civic pride are doing something in the way of grouping their public buildings where large architectural effects can be obtained and comprehensive plans worked out. Important results have been gained in several capitals, notably in Budapest, the fast-growing and beautiful metropolis of Hungary.

Vast and magnificent plans are being worked out, in some features, in Washington, and the men promoting this progress are confident that the complete realization of their hopes for the national capital will yet take place. Cleveland has gained honor and prestige in many countries by its broad and well-considered plan for placing its public buildings in a harmonious and impressive group.

But the largest undertaking of this kind is being developed in Australia. In that far-off island continent a national capital is to be created where there has never been even a small town. What is intended and no doubt destined to become a great and splendid city is to be built to order, as far as the public edifices are concerned.

Planning for the future and acting in anticipation of great growth in population, wealth and resources, the Australians are laying out their national capital on a magnificent scale. They are ready to spend very large sums upon their project, and they invite the world to furnish plans for the building of their made-to-order city.

The scope of this Australian capital-making can be perceived by a little study of the long list of buildings for which the men laying out Canberra, the new capital of the commonwealth, must provide space. These edifices are to be erected there, all of them new and all to be designed so that they will fit into a general plan of the model city:

House of parliament, residence of the governor general, residence of the prime minister, court house, mint, national art gallery and library, state house, university, city hall, general postoffice, museum, central railway station, hospital, jail, national theatre, stadium, markets, central power station, gas works, technical college, city hall, military barracks, government printing office, churches and, by no means least important, offices for the departments of the prime minister, of external affairs, of the attorney general, of home affairs, of the treasury, of trade and customs and of the postal service.

It is almost staggering to the imagination to picture what may be done by men of genius working out a general plan for building to order a city containing so many public edifices, for so many and such varied purposes. It will be surprising if the world is not given a new standard of national and civic achievement in the line of beauty, art and utility.

With such opportunities, a clear field to work in and abundant money to execute the plans adopted, the architects who are awarded the imposing task of laying out and building Canberra ought to create the most beautiful city in the world. It will take time to ripen their work and give it the right setting in trees and flowers, gardens and parks, but they have a wonderful opportunity.

In the United States full information regarding the plans for the Australian capital can be obtained by those who desire, in good faith, to compete for the prizes offered and the glory which will go with success, from the British embassy at Washington, the British consulate general in New York and the British consulate general in Chicago. It is to be a worldwide competition, and the results will be extremely interesting on that account, as well as for other reasons.

There has never been anything just like this undertaking in any country. Infinite scope will be found, therefore, for originality and creative power in the rivalry among city-planners and builders, and in such an arena Americans ought to make a strong fight for the highest honors against the world.

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treasures, and this one I had set my heart on. You've gone about it the best you could. If you had told me from the start there wouldn't have been any fun."

"That is it," eagerly assented M. Ferraud. "Why should I spoil your innocent pleasure? For a month you have lived in a fine adventure, and no harm has befallen. And when you return to America, you will have an unrivaled story to tell; but, I do think you will ever tell all of it. He will have paid in wretchedness and humiliation for his inheritance. And who has a better right to it? Every coin may represent a sacrifice, a deprivation, and those who gave it freely, gave it to the blood. Is it sometimes that you laugh at French sentiment?"

"Not in Frenchmen like you," said the admiral gravely.

"Good! To men of heart what matters the tongue?"

"Poor young man!" sighed Laura. "I am glad he has found it. Didn't I wish him to have it?"

"And you knew all this?" said Cathewe into the ear of the woman he loved.

Thinly the word came through her lips: "Yes."

Cathewe's chin sank into his collar and he stared at the crumbs on the cloth.

"But what meant this argument with the drivers?" asked Coldfield.

"Yes! I had forgotten that," supplemented the sailor.

"On the way back to Carghese, we should have been stopped. We were to be quietly but effectively suppressed till our Napoleon set sail for Marseilles." M. Ferraud bowed. He had no more to add.

The admiral shook his head. He had come to Corsica as one might go to a picnic; and here he had almost toppled over into a gulf!

The significance of the swift glance which was exchanged between M. Ferraud and Fitzgerald was not translatable to Laura, who alone caught it in its transit. An idea took possession of her, but this idea had nothing to do with the glance, which she forgot almost instantly. Woman has a way with a man; she leads him whither she desires, and never is he any the wiser. She will throw obstacles in his way, or she will tear down walls that rise up before him; she will make a mile out of a rod, or turn a mountain into a mole-hill: and none but the Cumaean Sibyl could tell why. And as Laura was of the disposition to walk down by the cemetery, to take a final view of the sea before it melted into the sky, what was more natural than that Fitzgerald should follow her? They walked on in the peace of twilight, unmindful of the curiosity of the villagers or of the play of children about their feet. The two were strangely silent; but to him it seemed that she must presently hear the thunder of his insurgent heart. At length she paused, gazing toward the sea upon which the purples of night were rapidly deepening.

"And if I had not made that wager!" he said, following aloud his train of thought.

"And if I had not sought that statuette!" picking up the thread. If she had laughed, nothing might have happened. But her voice was low and sweet and ruminating.

The dam of his reserve broke, and the great current of life rushed over his lips, to happiness or to misery, whichever it was to be.

"I love you, and I can no more help telling you than I can help breathing. I have tried not to speak. I have so little to offer. I have been lonely so long. I did not mean to tell you here; but I've done it." He ceased, terrified. His voice had diminished down to a mere whisper, and finally refused to work at all.

Still she stared out to sea.

He found his voice again. "So there isn't any hope? There is some one else?" He was very miserable.

"Had there been, I should have stopped you at once."

"But . . . !"

"Do you wish a more definite answer . . . John?" And only then did she turn her head.

"Yes!" his courage coming back full and strong. "I want you to tell me you love me, and while my arms are round you like this! May I kiss you?"

"No other man save my father shall."

"Ah, I haven't done anything to deserve this!"

"No?"

"I'm not even a third-rate hero."

"No?" with gentle raillery.

"Say you love me!"

"Amo, ama, amiamo . . ."

"In English; I have never heard it in English."

"So," pushing back from him, "you have heard it in Italian?"

"Laura, I didn't mean that! There was never any one else. Say it!"

So she said it softly; she repeated it, as though the utterance was as sweet to her lips as it was to his ears. And then, for the first time, she became supine in his arms. With his cheek touching the hair on her brow, they together watched but did not see the final conquest of the day.

"And I have had the courage to ask you to be my wife?" It was wonderful.

Napoleon, his hunted great-grandson, the treasure, all these had ceased to exist.

"John, when you lay in the corridor the other night, and I thought you were dying, I kissed you." Her arm tightened as did his. "Will you promise never to tell if I confess a secret?"

"I promise."

"You never would have had the courage to propose if I hadn't deliberately brought you here for that purpose. It was I who proposed to you."

"I'm afraid I don't quite get that," doubtfully.

"Then we'll let the subject rest where it is. You might bring it up in after years." Her laughter was happy.

He raised his eyes reverently toward heaven. She would never know that she had stood in danger.

"But your father!" with a note of sudden alarm. And all the worldly sides to the dream burst upon him.

"Father is only the 'company,' John."

And so the admiral himself admitted when, an hour later, Fitzgerald put the affair before him, briefly and frankly.

"It is all her concern, my son, and only part of mine. My part is to see that you keep in order. I don't know; I rather expected it. Of course," said the admiral, shifting his cigar, "there's a business end to it. I'm a rich man, but Laura isn't worth a cent, in money. Young men generally get the wrong idea, that daughters of wealthy parents must also be wealthy." He was glad to hear the young man laugh. It was a good sign.

"My earnings and my income amount to about seven-thousand a year; and with an object in view I can earn more. She says that will be plenty."

"She's a sensible girl; that ought to do to start on. But let there be no nonsense about money. Laura's happiness; that's the only thing worth considering. I used to be afraid that she might bring a duke home." It was too dark for Fitzgerald to see the twinkle in the eyes of his future father-in-law. "If worst comes to worst, why, you can be my private secretary. The job is open at present," dryly. "I've been watching you; and I'm not afraid of your father's son. Where's it to be?"

"We haven't talked that over yet." The admiral drew him down to the space beside him on the parapet and offered the second greatest gift in his possession: one of his selected perfectos.

The course of true love does not always run so smoothly. A short distance up the road Cathewe was grimly fighting for his happiness.

"Hildegarde, forget him. Must he spoil both our lives? Come with me, be my wife. I will make any and all sacrifices toward your contentment."

"Have we not threshed this all out before, my friend?" sadly. "Do not ask me to forget him; rather let me ask you to forget me."

"He will never be loyal to any one but himself. He is selfish to the core. Has he not proved it?" Where were the words he needed for this last defense? Where his arguments to convince her? He was losing; in his soul he knew it. If his love for her was strong, hers for this outcast was no less. "I have never wished the death of any man, but if he should die . . .!"

She interrupted him, her hands extended as in pleading. Never had he seen a woman's face so sad, "Arthur, I have more faith in you than in any other man, and I prize your friendship above all other things. But who can say must to the heart? Not you, not I! Have I not fought it? Have I not striven to forget, to trample out this fire? Have you yourself not tried to banish me from your heart? Have you succeeded? Do you remember that night in Munich? My voice broke, miserably, and my public career was ruined. What caused it? A note from him, saying that he had tired of the role and was leaving. It was not my love he wanted after all; a slip of paper, which at any time would have been his for the asking. Arthur, my friend, when you go from me presently it will be with loathing. That night you went to his room . . . he lied to you."

"About what?"

"I mean, if I cannot be his wife, I cannot in honor be any man's. God pity me, but must I make it plainer?"

Here, he believed, was his last throw. "Have I not told you that nothing mattered, nothing at all save that I love you?"

"I cannot argue more," wearily.

"He will tire of you again," desperately.

"I know it. But in my heart something speaks that he will need me; and when he does I shall go to him."

"God in heaven! to be loved like that!"

Scarcely realizing the violence of his action, he crushed her to his heart, roughly, and kissed her face, her eyes, her hair. She did not struggle. It was all over in a moment. Then he released her and turned away toward the dusty road. She was not angry. She understood. It was the farewell of the one man who had loved her in honor. Presently he seemed to dissolve into the shadows, and she knew that out of her life he had gone forever.

## CHAPTER XXV.

### The Dupe.

The next morning Fitzgerald found Cathewe's note under his plate. He opened it with a sense of disaster.

"My Dear Old Jack:

"I'm off. Found a pony and shall jog to Ajaccio by the route we came. Please take my luggage back to the Grand Hotel, and I'll pick it up. And have my trunk sent ashore, too. I shan't go back to America with the admiral, bless his kindly old heart! I'm off to Mombassa. Always keep a shooting-kit there for emergencies. I suppose you'll understand. Be kind to her, and help her in any way you can. I hope I shan't run into Breitmann. I should kill him out of hand. Happiness to you, my boy. And maybe I'll ship you a trophy for the wedding. Explain my departure in any way you please. Cathewe."

The reader folded the note and stowed it away. Somehow, the bloom was gone from things. He was very fond of Cathewe, kindly, gentle, brave, and chivalrous. What was the matter with the woman, anyhow? How to explain? The simplest way would be to state that Cathewe had gone back to Ajaccio. The why and wherefore should be left to the imagination. But, oddly enough, no one asked a second question. They accepted Cathewe's defection without verbal comment. What they thought was of no immediate consequence. Fitzgerald was gloomy till that moment when Laura joined him. To her, of course, he explained the situation.

Neither she nor Hildegarde cared to go up to the forest. They would find nothing but a hole. And indeed, when the men returned from the pines, weary, dusty, and dissatisfied, they declared that they had gone, not with the expectation of finding anything, but to certify a fact.

M. Ferraud was now in a great hurry. Forty miles to Corte; night or not, they must make the town. There was no dissention, the spell of the little man was upon them all.

Hildegarde rode alone, in the middle carriage. Such had been her desire. She did not touch her supper. And when, late at night, they entered the gates of Corte and stepped down before the hotel lights, Laura observed that Hildegarde's face was streaked by the passage of many burning tears. She longed to comfort her, but the older woman held aloof.

Men rarely note these things, and when they do it has to be forced upon them. Fitzgerald, genuine in his regret for Cathewe, was otherwise at peace with the world. He alone of them all had found a treasure, the incomparable treasure of a woman's love.

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Rcing his horses all through the night, scouring for fresh ones at dawn and finding them, and away again, climbing, turning, climing round this pass, over that bridge, through this cut, thus flew Breitmann, the passion of haste upon him. By this tremendous pace he succeeded in arriving at Evisa before the admiral had covered half the distance to Carghese.

How clear and keen his mind was as on he rolled! A thousand places wove themselves to the parent stem. He even laughed aloud, sending a shiver up the spine of the driver, who was certain his old padrone was mad. The face of Laura drifted past him as in a dream, and then again, that of the other woman. No, no; he regretted nothing, absolutely nothing. But he had been a fool there; he had wasted time and lent himself to a despicable intrigue. For all that he outcried it, there was a touch of shame on his cheeks when he remembered that, had he asked, she would have given him that scrap of paper the first hour of their meeting. Somewhere in Hildegarde von Mitter lay dormant he spirit of heroes. He had made a mistake.

Two millions of shining money, gold, silver, and English notes! And he laughed again as he recalled M. Ferraud, caught in a trap. He was clever, but not clever enough. What a stroke! To make prisoners of the party on their return, to carry the girl away into the mountains! Would any of them think of treasures, of conspiracies, with her as a hostage? He thought not. In the hue and cry for her, these elements in the game would fall to a minor place. Well he know M. Ferraud; he would call to heaven for the safety of Laura. Love her? Yes! She was the one woman. But men did not make captives of women and obtain their love. He knew the futility of such coercion. He had committed two or three scoundrelly acts, but never would he or could he sink to such a level. No. He meant no harm at all. Frighten her, perhaps, and terrorize the others; and mayhap take a kiss as he left her to the coming of her friends. Nothing more serious than that.

(To be Continued.)

### Rain of Toys.

Tit-Bits.

During the coronation festivities there promises to be a veritable rain of toys and sweets for lucky children, according to Messrs. Joseph Wells & Sons, the oldest established fireworks makers in the country. It appears that there is already an enormous demand for daylight fireworks—shells filled with all sorts of novelties in the way of toys and delicious sweets. Toy guns, Teddy bears, surprise packets, mouth organs, fishing lines, dolls, picture postcards, etc., will shower down when these shells are fired—an innovation which is bound to bring the keenest delight to the children who witness the display.

## BLADE PATTERNS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, O.

5107


5435


5425


5284


5481


5483

**5107—Misses' Dress.**—A style which is very desirable for linen, pongee, silk, foulard, gingham, challis, cashmere and other simple fabrics is shown in this illustration. The feature of the dress is the seamless shoulder and the tuck above the flounce is also noteworthy. The pattern, 5107, is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium size requires 5¼ yards of 36-inch material, with ½ yard of 18-inch allover for the yoke. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

**5435—Ladies' Dress.**—The dress pictured has the unbroken panel in front which is so becoming to the figure. Tucks in Gibson style are placed at the shoulders in front and back and a plain shirt sleeve is used with the regulation cuff finish, or with a plain band if the sleeve is shortened to elbow length. The skirt has a reversed box pleat in the back, and except for the center front panel it is entirely plain. It is of course attached to the waist. The pattern, 5435, is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 6⅝ yadrs of 36-inch material.

**5284—Ladies' Shirtwaist.**—This waist has two short tucks at each shoulder in front and a small chemisette on side of which are small, sharp revers, from the base of which the closing runs diagonally. This waist will make a handsome one in satin, silk, voile and the like. The pattern 5284 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2 yards of 44-inch material. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

**5425—A Picturesque Frock.**—The general effect of this dress is that of a square neck model with a group of tucks on each side and with a large revere on one side only, a continuation of the large sailor collar used in the back. The skirt is pleated all around and opens in the front at the left side of the panel. The pattern 5425 is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size requires 3 yards of 36-inch material. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

**5483—Three-Piece Tunic Skirt.**—The skirt illustrated has a seam at the center of the back and one at each side. The upper or tunic portion ends a trifle below the knee and here a pleated flounce is attached. Taffetas, messaline, foulard, pongee, linen, gingham, cheviot, panama, etc., are all suitable for making up this style. The pattern 5483 is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 4 yards of material 36 inches wide. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

**5481—Plain Shirtwaist.**—This charming model is well suited to the pretty flannels so much worn at all seasons. It is also an excellent style for linen, satin or other material which does not need ornamented. The closing is slightly ornamental and the Country club collar makes a pretty finish for the neck. The pattern, 5481, is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 3¼ yards of 27-inch material. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

**5482—Girls' Dress.**—This dress gives us the popular seamless shoulder. It also has the universal yoke, but in this case it is applied and may be omitted, leaving a plain waist beneath. The skirt is kilt pleated all around and attached to the waist beneath a belt. Serge, cashmere, challis, gingham, pongee and linen will make up well in this style. The pattern, 5482, is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size requires 2⅝ yards of 26-inch material. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

**502—Kimono with Peasant Effect.**—The model illustrated has two sections, the waist with the seamless shoulders and the skirt plain and with very little fullness. The cut of the waist also gives a suggestion of the Empire style, ending under the arms and slanting upward in front and back at the center. The pattern 5502 is cut in sizes 32 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium sizes require 6 yards of 27-inch material 4⅝ yards of 36-inch or 3¾ yards of 44-inch. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

**5032—Child's Dress.**—In this pretty frock we find the small sleeve cut in one with the side section of the dress. A group of tucks fulls the upper part of the front and the long tucks conceal a seam. Such materials as challis, cashmere, serge, lawn, sateen, gingham, linen or pongee silk may be used in making a frock of this description. The pattern, 5032, is cut in sizes 4 to 10 years. Medium size requires 2½ yards of 36-inch material. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

**4552—One-Piece Nightgown.**—The illustration shows a dainty nightgown. Where the short sleeve joins the body there are two groups of short tucks. The outline of the neck is in V-shape in both back and front, and the ends of the sleeves are finished in handkerchief shape. The pattern, 4552, is cut in sizes 32 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 4¼ yards of 36-inch material or 3½ yards 45 inches wide with 2¼ yards of beading and 3 yards of edging. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

5502

5482


5032


4552


5494


5499

**5494—Misses' Eton Suit.**—The Eton illustrated has a four-gore Empire skirt, front and back forming panels and the sides being of circular cut. The jacket has the French front and back, the seamless shoulder, and the very large sailor collar which is one of the novel features of all this season's models. This suit will develop well in serge, panama, cheviot, linen, or pongee silk. The pattern, 5494, is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium size requires 5¼ yards of 36-inch material or 4 3-4 yards of 50-inch with 6 yards of braid to trim. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

**5499—Ladies' Waist.**—This waist is given a fancy effect by placing a chemisette at the upper part and a vest at the lower part of the front. The rest of the material is plain, except for short tucks at the shoulders. Linen, gingham, foulard, messaline and the like combined with embroidery or all-over of some kind will be appropriate. The pattern, 5499, is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2⅝ yards of 36-inch material and ¾-yard of 18-inch allover. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

In Summer---
When the body needs but little food, that little should be appetizing and nourishing.
Then about the best and most convenient thing one can have handy is a package of
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# The Farmstead

### QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answer possible:

Will some Farmstead reader tell me how to make elder flower wine? Also elderberry wine?—D., Hartville, Va.

I have a heifer that was in good health when I turned her in pasture this spring. For three weeks she has been sick—something like the flux. Will someone tell me what is the matter and give a remedy?—S., Clifty, Tenn.

Who will please tell me how to makes old-fashioned cherry bounce?—G., Hicksville, Ohio.

Would the use of hellebore on currant and gooseberry bushes, after the fruit is formed be injurious? Please answer through Farmstead.—A., Loudenville, W. Va.

### TO FIGHT CANADA THISTLES

In the last issue of The Blade Farmstead department an inquirer wanted to know how to get the better of Canada thistles. If he will sow his field to rape he will have a good hog pasture and kill the thistles at the same time. Rape is poison to the thistles. If he has a small patch the cheapest way is to cover with tar paper and smother the thistles.—M., Midland, Mich.

### TREATMENT OF GARGET

Garget is a disease of the udder usually affecting heavy milkers. It may occur at any time of the year, is not confined to any particular locality, and is not contagious. The udder being a very highly organized gland, any condition that affects the general health of the cow is very apt to involve this structure and show itself in the form of gargety milk. It frequently happens that a cow is affected with garget or gives bloody milk at more or less irregular intervals. Such animals should be examined by a competent veterinarian, as it is quite likely that the animal has some special disease of the udder, such as tuberculosis, or tinomycosis. In that event the milk would be considered unfit for food, even during the apparently normal condition of the animal, though it may look perfectly healthy. The germs might be present in the milk and transmit the disease to other animals using it. The presence of these germs in the milk could be demonstrated only with the microscope.

Causes—Injuries, blows on the udder with stones, clubs, feet or horns, from projecting nails, or edge of boards, sharp or cold stones, exposure to sudden and extreme change of weather, overfeeding on rich food, such as cotton seed, peas or beans; indigestion, sores on teats, or insufficient stripping of the udder; it also frequently happens that a newly born calf cannot drain the udder completely; overstocking of udder for an entire day or more with a view to making a show of this organ for sale purposes.

Symptoms—Usually the first that is noticed is the condition of the milk, which is watery, colored with more or less blood and containing a clotted, stringy substance (casein). This is frequently followed by a white pus-like fluid, and, in many cases, a very offensive odor.

In severe cases the first symptoms to be noticed are first a chill, with horns, ears and limbs cold. This stage, which lasts from a few minutes to hours, is followed by a period of fever, in which the horns, ears and limbs become unnaturally warm and the udder is hot, swells and becomes more or less solid in one or more quarters. The muzzle is dry and hot; the temperature of the animal is raised; the pulse is full and rapid; the breathing is quickened. The cow has little or no appetite, and she does not chew her cud. The bowels are more or less costive. The amount of milk is lessened and the flow may be entirely absent in the affected portion of the udder.

In mild cases many of the symptoms cannot be recognized, and the first ones noticed are the swelling, heat and tenderness of the udder. If the trouble grows worse the tenderness causes the animal to straddle with its hind legs. If the cow lies down she will lie on the well side. The above troubles may disappear in a few days, and the udder resume its normal condition. If not, it changes into a chronic form, in which the symptoms partially subside. The result is the udder or the affected parts of it become dry and form abscesses. In the case of drying up the parts may become hard and remain so permanently or only until the next time of calving. If abscesses are formed they should be opened by a competent person and properly treated. Should infection take place at any time (the entrance of disease germs into the affected part) the result may be serious and may even cause the death of the cow.

Treatment—The treatment will depend upon the severity of the case and the stage in which the disease is discovered. If the animal is cold, two ounces of ginger given in a pint of warm water, or any hot drink, may cut short the attack. This must be given from a horn or bottle. Blanket the animal and rub her limbs with whisps of straw, making her as comfortable as possible. Moist heat should be applied to the udder by using heated wheat brain in bags, held in place by strips extending over the loins, between the hind limbs and around the abdomen.

Should the udder be very painful and the animal feverish, fomentations of hot water, as hot as the attendant's hand can comfortably bear, should be applied for several hours for about 15 minutes at a time. This may be done by passing a sheet around the body with four holes in it for the teats and soft rags or bran packed firmly between it and the udder. After the fever has subsided drench the animal with one or two pounds (depending on the age, size, condition and strength of the cow) of Epsom salts with two ounces of powdered ginger in a sufficient amount of water. When the purging has ceased, one ounce of saltpeter may be given daily. The udder will need constant attention for some time in the way of gentle rubbing with camphorated oil, several times daily; at the same time gently removing all milk by squeezing the teat instead of pulling or stripping it. If this causes the animal too much pain, a teat tube may be used, but must be boiled thoroughly for five minutes each time before using. When the udder is not tender, thorough hand rubbing several times daily with or without the camphorated oil, will aid in bringing about a normal condition.—F. S. Schoenleber, in Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

### GOVERNMENT WHITEWASH

We have received another request for the recipe for government whitewash. To obviate the neecssity of printing it time after time we suggest that everybody who may expect to use government whitewash in the future clip out the recipe and keep it. Here it is:

Slack one-half bushel of unslacked lime with boiling water, keeping it covered during the process. Strain it and add a peck of salt, dissolved in warm water; three pounds of ground rice put in boiling water and boiled to a thin paste; one-half pound of powdered Spanish whiting and a pound of clear glue dissolved in warm water; mix these well together and let the mixture stand for several days. Keep the wash thus prepared in a kettle or portable furnace, and when used, put it on as hot as possible, with painter's or whitewash brushes. Coloring may be put in and made of any shade. Spanish brown stirred in will make red pink, more or less deep, according to the quantity. Finely pulverized, common clay will make a reddish stone color. Yellow ochre stirred in makes yellow wash, but crome goes farther and makes a color generally esteemed prettier. The darkness of the shades is determined by the quantity of the coloring used. Green must not be mixed with lime.

### HOW TO MAKE GOOD BUTTER

To make first-class butter you should have good cows. Mine are Jerseys. I never milk more than two cows, and sometimes just one, for I believe one cow well fed will give more and better milk and butter than two or three half-tended.

I always feed them summer and winter if not more than a half gallon whole cotton seed if I have it, as I think it makes the butter more firm. If I can't get cotton seed I feed cotton seed hulls and meal.

All know the necessity of having all vessels washed, scalded and cooled. I always strain milk in shallow pie pans, as the cream will rise so much better than if strained in something deep. As my family all like sweet milk, I only churn twice a week in winter. I use a three-gallon earthenware churn.

I skim the milk into the churn, adding a cup of buttermilk if the weather is cold, stirring the cream each time. To warm set the churn on the reservoir. When cream tastes sour set it by the fire turning the churn as it gets warm, but do not stir the cream any more. When it becomes a thick "clabber," or will leave the sides of the churn it is ready to churn. Add a little hot water if necessary. I never use more than a pint.

After churning 15 minutes if the milk looks foamy set it in a pan of hot water. Churn it till you can collect the butter in a ball.

Take out the butter and work with a wooden paddle. I have one made of hickory. It is so much better than a knife. Salt well and work out every particle of milk, but do not wash the butter, as it will not be as sweet or keep as well. Have your molds washed in hot, soapy water, rinse well, and if you want a nice print wash and rinse your hands. Take up the butter and throw in molds with paddle and turn out in a dish.

In summer, or when the weather becomes warm, I churn every day as early in the morning as possible, as butter churned in the evening is never firm enough to mold. If the nights are too cool for milk to clabber wrap a blanket or thick cloth around the churn. When the butter is molded set it in a bucket, (I use a two-gallon tin one) first laying a thick paper in bottom, as the bucket will soon rust. Then spread a clean, white cloth over the bucket. Put on the lid, lay a clean paper on lid to keep out dirt, tie down to keep the paper and lid on, fix rope to the well curb, let the bucket down to almost touch the water.

When "hubby" goes to market let him start as early in the morning as possible. Take a market basket, line with paper. Get a clean, white cloth, wet in cold water. Wring this out, lay it over the basket, put in the butter, cover with a cloth over all. Lay a clean paper, and when hubby comes home he will tell you Mrs. So and So wants all the butter you can spare. At least, that is my experience.—Mrs. M., in St. Louis Weekly Star.

### BROOM CORN

Cultivation must begin early and be persistent. Weeders and large harrows can most profitably be used while plants are very small. Use shovel cultivators later. If the plants once attain a height of a foot without serious interference from weeds they will then grow rapidly and may be cared for with the ordinary corn cultivating machinery. The season of cultivation over, the crop requires no attention until time of harvesting.

Harvesting comes at a time when ordinary farm work is somewhat slack. The market demands a green brush, and therefore the corn must be gathered before the seed is ripe. It is of the utmost importance that this work be done rapidly. The crop may be ruined by a few days of bad weather, and the harvesting requires a high degree of special knowledge and skill. Because the work of gathering must be done in a very short time it requires an immense force of laborers. In the broom corn districts the harvesting season attracts to the community as laborers a swarm of most undesirable characters. These characters, too, full well know their value and the precariousness of the crop, therefore they never scruple to strike for exorbitant wages at most critical period of harvest. If their demands are not met they go to another locality, where the same scheme is worked. The grower is helpless, and rather than lose the crop he is compelled to submit to this method of highway robbery.

Harvesting comprises no less than seven stages; Tabling, in which the stalks are broken over in the field, so so that two rows form a bench or table from the edges of which the brush projects; cutting, which is the removal of the brush from stalks and the laying of it on the tables; hauling, the collecting of the brush from the tables and conveying it to the thrasher; sorting, the selection of the brush into crooked and straight; thrashing, the removal of the seed from the brush; drying, the placing of the thrashed brush in the specially constructed crib or dryhouse, and finally the bailing or operation of putting the dried brush in compact bales ready for shipment.

Broom corn up to the time of harvesting costs no more to produce than does corn, but when we consider the necessary expense attached to this crop, which begins with the harvesting, we find the cost of production increasing rapidly. Experienced broom corn growers in Central Illinois estimate that apart from the cost of production up to the time of harvesting it requires not less than $3.50 per acre extra expense to carry the corn through the necessary steps and place it in the bale. Others say that with broom corn at $75 per ton and corn at 30 cents per bushel, the profit on either crop is the same.

If the broom corn were allowed to ripen seed before it was harvested this seed would then have a small feeding value. As it is, there is no use made of the seed other than for manure. Chickens will pick out a few of the riper seed and horses will occasionally eat a few, but generally speaking the seed is worthless.

Broom corn is marketed wholly in the bale. Throughout Central Illinois there are numerous jobbers and commission men who do nothing but handle this crop. Because of dishonest practices in bailing, large dealers and factory operators are cautious about buying except from established and reputable jobbers. The size of the bale, as well as its shape, has often led to the placing of a large amount of worthless material in the center and covering it with good brush. Local jobbers, knowing from whom each consignment comes, can guard against such frauds.

### TENANT FARMING

The department of agriculture has recently published a bulletin outlining a practical system of tenant farming. One instance is chosen from the state of Maryland, where an estate of something like 15,000 acres was subdivided into 56 farm and operated through a system of tenantry. The value of this land varies from $40 to $65 per acre and on this valuation it has been returning the estate more than 5 per cent interest on the total investment. The owner furnishes the farm and buildings; furnishes paint for painting and lime for whitewashing buildings and fences; pays for all permanent improvements, such as the clearing of new lands or tile draining of old lands; furnishes material for fencing; furnishes material for half of the fertilizer and half of the seed wheat, seed oats and seed corn, and pays the taxes on the real estate. The tenant furnishes all tools and labor for working the place and all stock kept on the place. He also furnishes half of the fertilizer and half of the seed wheat, seed corn and seed oats; furnishes all the clover and grass seed used, which by the terms of agreement is eight pounds of pure clover seed per acre (though one to two quarts of timothy seed may be added); hauls material and builds fences free of expense to the estate and applies the whitewash and paint furnished by the estate.

The department of agriculture advises two systems of farming for the average renter, namely, the four-field system and the five-field system. In the former all the cultivated land on a farm is divided into four fields of equal size and rotation followed in this order: First, corn; second, wheat. The second crop of wheat in the rotation is sown to clover, which is plowed down the following spring for corn. This system gives three-fourths of the farm to grain each year with the remaining one-fourth in clover or grass to be used for hay or pasture. In the five-field system the crops are sown in the following order: First, corn; second, wheat seeded to clover; third, clover for hay or pasture; fourth, wheat; fifth, clover for hay or pasture.

### POTATO BUGS

The Texas station has found that the work of potato bugs can be stopped successfully by spraying the potato vines with arsenate of lead mixture made at a strength of three pounds arsenate to fifty gallons of water.

### ALFALFA IN SANDY SOIL

Professor Ten Eyck, of Kansas, has this to say about sowing alfalfa in sandy soil:

"Alfalfa may be sown successfully either with the drill or broadcast. In sandy soils we prefer to seed with the drill, taking care not to cover the seed too deeply. If the press wheels are used, a half inch of firm soil above the seed is sufficient, and same prefer to press the seed into the soil with the press wheels, making very shallow drills. If the alfalfa seed is covered in drills with chains an inch of mellow soil over the seed is sufficient. We prefer to use the grass seeder attachment with the drill in sowing alfalfa seed. With this attachment we are able to adjust the drill so as to sow the proper amount of seed per acre. Ten pounds of good alfalfa seed per acre planted in a well prepared seed bed is a sufficient amount to sow.

### CABBAGE LICE

The New Mexico station says that kerosene emulsion is the best remedy for the cabbage lice when cabbage is grown on a large scale. Dissolve one half pound of laundry soap in one gallon of hot water. Then add, away from the fire, two gallons of kerosene. Churn this mixture until white and of the consistency of cream. After the oil and soap have been thoroughly emulsified add 25 gallons of water and apply as a spray or with a stiff paint brush or swab. It is important that the mixture be thoroughly emulsified. On its dication of injury to plant, dilute the emulsion with more water.

### IDEAS FOR THE FARM USE

#### Odd Bits of Information of Practical Value.

The proportionate heating power of coal and wodo has been settled by experiment. It has been found that one pound of charcoal heats 73 pounds of water from 32 degrees (which is the freezing point) to 212 degrees, which is the boiling point of water. One pound of anthracite coal heats 13 pounds of water in the same way, and one pound of dry wood beats 35 pounds of water the same, so that the coal has just twice the heating power that dry wood has and a little less than charcoal has. Of course wood that is not dry loses a proportionate heating value corresponding to the quantity of water remaining in it, and air-dry wood has on an average 12 per cent of water in it. So that we may reasonably estimate the value of one ton of anthracite coal to be equal to two cords of wood.

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Horses sleep but little—usually three to four hours in the 24. Consequently whatever can be should be done to make them comfortable. Narrow stalls, insufficient bedding, stiffened joints all arising all discourage the horse from lying down as much as he should, and some from lying down at all. These conditions should be remedied. Stalls should be wide and well bedded.

Any colt looks pretty decent when running by the side of a heavy milking dam. But the test comes later on when the colt begins to shape up for a horse. Then blood tells its tale, and the lack of blood tells its tale of woe.

Grease is cheaper than the horse, yet many who use wagons overlook greasing the axles at the proper time. In winter the heavy wagons must be used on rough roads, and when it happens that the matter of greasing the wagon has been overlooked the horses are made to do perhaps double the work.

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## The Eden Land.

ould I were a turtle dove
th feathered wings of dawny white,
would I up yonder light,
almy land and myrtle grove.

would I up to those I knew,
heal the hurt my heart has got;
ay from those who love me not,
up to those I found so true.

uld not linger any more,
any bird its wings would lend;
t all my flight would upward bend,
quickly reach the heavenly shore.

I would pat with pinky feet
out the blooming Eden grass;
d sip the brooks and lightly pass
golden days, so calm and sweet.

almy land and myrtle grove,
th feathered wings and downy white,
w would I up by yonder light,
e I, were I a turtle dove.

I would sail the airy sea;
Islands of the Eden land;
would I seek the silver strand,
snowy sails at rest to be.

—Thomas Ashe.

## Silas' Contribution.

th's Companion.

rs. Wiggins had "run in" for a ute to talk over the latest news the village with her friend Mrs. kins.

Do you know,' she said, "they tell that old Mr. Magee didn't sub- be but 50 cents to the minister's ry. That doesn't seem possible, it?"

To anybody that knows Silas Ma- real well, it does," replied Mrs. kins. "You havn't lived in this all your life, Mis, Wiggins, and don't know what Silas is capable Why, I remember once when he a young fellow, going to singing ol with the rest of us, we got a picnic.

One of the girls spoke up and said d bring some chicken sandwiches. 'll bring some frosted cake,' says her.

'll bring some sliced ham,' says her.

'll fetch some jelly and cookies,' somebody else, an so it went on we had most everything we could promised. Then one of the boys had no sister said he would g the coffee. That gave Silas his ce. He'd been sitting by, listen- to it all, and now he spoke up brisk, and says he:

'll bring the water for the cof-

No, Mis' Wiggins. I ain't surprised ite at his subscribing only 50 s. The only surprising thing is t wasn't a quarter.

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# ASHTON KIRK Investigator

Continued from First Page.

the door which the scrub woman found unlocked. His purpose was to steal the painting in the front room.

"In a struggle with Hume, who unexpectedly came upon him, the intruder killed him. Not knowing the exact location of the picture he wanted, he first looked for it here. The light probably being bad he tore down every picture he could reach in order to get a better view of it. When, at last, he found the desired work, he set about cutting it from its frame. But, before he had finished, something alarmed him, and he fled without the prize."

The stolid man listened to this with marked approval. Even Osborne reluctantly whispered to Pendleton:

"He's doped it out. I didn't think it was in him."

After a little more, the coroner said to his clerk:

"I think that is about all. Curran, see to it that the post-mortem is not delayed. Put a couple of our men on the case, have them make extensive inquiries in the neighborhood. Any persons who appear to possess information may be brought to my office at 3 o'clock. Especially I desire to see this Mrs. Dwyer, Berg, who keeps the store on the ground floor and the young man who was employed by Hume. I'll empanel a jury later." He took off his eye-glasses, placed them in a case, and, in turn, carefully slipped this into his pocket. "At three o'clock," he repeated.

"If I should not be intrduing," said Ashton-Kirk. "I should like to be present."

Stillman smiled with the air of a man triumphant, but who still desired to show charity.

"I shall be pleased to see you, sir," he said, "then or at any other time."

### CHAPTER V.

#### Stillman Asks Questions.

tI wanted a few minutes of three o'clock when Ashton-Kirk, still accompanied by the curious Pendleton, walked into the outer room of the coroner's suite.

"Mr. Stillman will be here at any moment now," said Curran. Then lowering his voice and making a short little gesture from the elbow he added: "These people are the ones he wanted to see."

As he and Pendleton sat down, Ashton-Kirk looked at the persons referred to. The first was a thin,wiry little woman, unmistakably Irish, cleanly dressed and with sharp, inquisitive eyes. Engaged in a low-pitched conversation with her was a thin-necked German, heavy of paunch and with a fat, red face. The third was a spectacled ydung Jew, poring over huge volume which he seemed to have brought with him. He had a tremendous head of curling black hair; his clothing was shabby. There was a rapt expression upon his face; plainly nothing existed for him at that moment outside the pages of his book.

After a brief space, the coroner came in.

"Ah, how do you do, gentlemen," greeted he. He was a good-natured and strove to be easy; but his natural nervousness clung to him. "I am glad to see you."

He looked at Curran and nodded at the three inquiringly.

"Yes, sir," replied the clerk; "these are the parties."

"Then we will get down to business." He opened a door and entered an inner room. "Will you come in?" he asked of Ashton-Kirk and Pendleton.

They followed him at once; and Curran, addressing the little Irishwoman, said:

"Now, Mrs. Dwyer, this way, please."

She arose briskly and also entered the inner room. Stillman seated himself at a desk and carefully perched his glasses upon his nose.

"I perhaps take more trouble than is customary in these cases," he said to Ashton-Kirk. "It is usual to hear statements, I believe, only when they are proffered as testimony at the inquest. But it seems to me that the office should be carried on in a more thorough way. Preparation, I think, is necessary to get at the facts."

Then he faced the woman who had taken a chair beside the desk.

"Your full name, please," said he.

"Honora Dwyer. I'm a widow with four children; I live at 71 Cormant street, an' me husban' has been dead these three years," declared she, in a breath.

Stillman smiled.

"You don't believe in keeping anything back, Mrs. Dwyer, I can see that," said he. "And a very good trait it is." He leaned back in his swivel chair and looked at her through the glasses. "You are the person who discovered the body of Mr. Hume, are you not?"

"Yes, sir, I were,' replied Mrs. Dwyer; "and God spare me such another sight.'

"Tell us about it," said the coronor.

"I work as scrub woman for a good many in Christie Place an' the immejeat neighborhood," said Mrs. Dwyer, genteelly: "But I always gets to Mr. Hume's first."

"You are quite sure you found the street door locked?"

"Yes, sir."

"And you noticed nothing unusual about the place?"

"Only the open door to the store room, sir. Mr. Hume was always particular about closing up, sir. For a man who was in the habit of taking a sup of drink, sir, I'll say he was very particular."

"When you noticed the door being open you went in at once, I suppose?"

"No, sir; I did not. After I got me water, I set down on the top step to get me breath. When I saw the door stan-nin' open, thnks I to meself, thinks I; 'Mr. Hume is up early this mornin'.' But everything was quiet as the grave," in a hushed dramatic tone. "Sorra the sound did I hear. So I gets up and goes in. And in the front room I sees him lyin'. Mr. Hume was never a handsome man, sir; and he'd gained nothing in looks by the end he'd met with. God save us, how I ever got out into the street, I'll never know."

She rocked to and fro and fanned herself with her apron.

"It must have been a very severe shock, Mrs. Dwyer," agreed the coroner. "Now," after a pause, "do you know anything—however slight, mind you—that would seem to point to who did this thing?"

Mrs. Dwyer shook her head.

"Me acquaintance with Mr. Hume was a business one only, sir," she said. "I never set foot into his place further than the hall except on the days when I went to get me pay—and this morning, save us from harm!"

"You know nothing of his friends then—of his habits?"

"There is the Jew boy, outside there, that worked for him. He's a nice, good mannered little felly, and is the only person I ever see in the office when I went there, barrin' the boss himself. As for Mr. Hume's habits, I can say only what everybody knows. He were drunk when he engaged me, and he were drunk the last time I seen him alive."

"That will be all, Mrs. Dwyer," said Stillman. "Thank you. Curran, I'll see the young man next."

As Curran and Mrs. Dwyer went out the young coroner turned to his two visitors.

"I am still assured that we have the motive for the crime in the attempt to steal the painting," he said. "But it will do no harm to get all the light we can upon every side of the matter. The smallest clue," importantly, "may prove of the utmost value at the inquest."

Ashton-Kirk smilingly nodded his entire assent to this. Then Curran showed in the clerk.

The young man still carried the thick volume and, when he sat down, laid it upon a corner of Stillman's desk. Its back was turned toward Ashton-Kirk and he noted that it was a work on anatomy such as first-year medical students use.

"What is your name, please?" asked the coroner.

"Isidore Brolatsky," replied the young man.

"You are, or were, employed by Mr. Hume?"

"As a clerk, yes, sir. I've been with him for some years." Brolatsky spoke with scarcely a trace of accent. "He didn't pay much, but then there wasn't much to do, and I had plenty of time to study."

"Ah,' said Stillman, encouragingly. "To study, eh?"

"Yes. I've taken up medicine. There's a college up town that has night classes. I have been attending the lectures there and reading during the day. There's a big chance for physicians who can speak Yiddish. Not only to make money, but to do good."

"I see." The coroner regarded him reflectively for a moment. "Now, Mr. Brolatsky, having worked for Hume for some years, you must have picked up some details as to his business and himself. Suppose you tell us all you know about both."

The dark face of Brolatsky became thoughtful.

"Mr. Hume was a hard man to get along with," he said. "He seemed ready to quarrel at any time with anybody. I don't recall a customer ever coming into the store that he didn't have some kind of trouble with before they went out. But he had a great knowledge of the things he dealt in. People came from far and near to get his opinion on items in their collections. His fees," with appreciation, "were large.

"But there is one thing that I noticed about him. While he knew all about objects of art, he did not seem to care for them. He had no love for his trade, no sympathy, I may say, for the collectors who came to him. I wouldn't be going far from the truth if I said that he thought them all fools for paying their money for such things. And I know that he mocked them."

"Humph!" Stillman looked at Ashton-Kirk, with surprise upon his face. "That seems odd. Men usually go into Hume's business through love of it." He turned once more to Brolatsky. "And he had no hobby of his own, no collection that he fancied more than another?"

Brolatsky nodded amusedly.

"Yes," he replied. "I was just coming to that. He did have a collection that he called his own. And he never sold an item from it as long as I was with him. Indeed, I think if anybody had offered to buy, he would have come to blows with him."

Ashton-Kirk bent forward. For the first time since entering the room, he spoke.

"And what was the nature of that collection?" he inquired eagerly.

"Portraits," answered Isidore Brolatsky. "Prints, lithographs, mezzotints, engravings, paintings, it made no difference. And all of the same person. He had hundreds, I guess, and every one of them was of General Wayne."

Ashton-Kirk leaned back in his chair with a faint breath of triumph.

"When a portrait of General Wayne was offered him," continued Brolatsky, "he never haggled over it. He paid the price asked and seemed delighted to get it. It was a standing joke in the trade that if you wanted to get even with Mr. Hume for driving a hard bargain with you, all you had to do was to offer him a portrait of General Wayne. I never saw him refuse one. Even if he had dozens of duplicates, which often happened, still he'd buy."

A look of great acuteness had settled upon the face of the young coroner.

"There is a painting at one side of the show room,' said he. "It is under a large green curtain. Is that of General Wayne?"

"It is," replied the clerk. "And I believe that he valued it more than anything else that he owned."

Stillman laughed with pleasure.

"Now," said he to his visitors, "we are getting at it, indeed. Someone probably knew of the value he attached to this painting and planned to steal it, perhaps for a ransom. Hume has been suspected of doing this sort of thing himself before now. He was supposed to have engaged someone to do the actual work, I believe, as in the case of the Whistler portrait of the Duchess of Winterton. Suppose this someone," and Stillman rapped his knuckles upon the edge of the desk excitedly, "took the notion to go into the picture stealing business of his own account. Hume himself with his much prized portrait of General Wayne was ready at hand—and so,' with a sweeping gesture, "what has happened, has happened."

Pendleton, much impressed, looked at Ashton-Kirk. But the latter's thoughts seemed far away; his eyes were fixed upon the wall; his expression was of delighted anticipation.

Stillman also noticed this non-attention to his reasoning, and a little wrinkle of discontent appeared between his brows. So he turned his gaze upon Brolatsky and spoke rather sharply.

"Now, as to Mr. Hume's intimates? What do you know of them?"

Isidore Brolatsky shifted in his chair; his long fingers began to drum upon his knees.

"I have known of the matter of the Whistler portrait," said he, "but I never knew anything more about it than what I read in the newspapers. It happened before my time."

"I'm not accusing you,' said Stillman. 'I'm asking you about Hume's friends.'

The clerk considered.

"There was no one that I ever saw or heard of that you could call his friend, exactly,' said he at length. "He made game of people too much to have any I guess."

"Had he no associates—no one with whom he spent his time?"

Brolatsky shook his head.

"Perhaps so; but then I was only in Christie Place during business hours. I have heard that he frequently went out at night; but where I do not know."

"Was there no one who came to visit him while you were there during the day. No one whom he spoke of in an intimate way?"

Again the clerk shook his head. Stillman began to appear nonplussed. He looked at the other, pondering and frowning through his glasses.

"Who came most frequently to the store?' he inquired finally.

"Why, I think Antonio Spatola," said Brolatsky.

"Was he a customer?'

The clerk smiled.

"Oh, no. He's a street musician. You may have seen him often about the city. He plays the violin and carries some trained cockatoos upon a perch.

"What was the nature of his business at Hume's?"

"If there was anything that Mr. Hume liked better than strong drink," said the clerk, "it was music. Antonio Spatola would come and play to him for hours at a time.'

"A lover of music who could stand the playing of a street musician for hours!' cried Stillman. "That's astonishing."

"But," protested Brolatsky, "Spatola is a splendid musician. He's studied his instrument under the greatest masters in Paris, Rome and other European cities. He has played in the finest orchestras. But he never could keep a position because of his temper. He's told me himself that when aroused he doesn't know what he is doing."

"I understand," said the coroner. "What sort of relations existed betwee Hume and Spatola outside the music? Were they friendly?"

"No, sir. I might say just the reverse. For hours, sometimes, Mr. Hume would lie back in his chair with his eyes closed listening to the violin. Then, perhaps, he'd get up suddenly, throw Antonio a dollar or so and tell him to get out. Or maybe he'd begin to jeer at him. Antonio had an ambition to become a concert violinist. Ole bull and Kubelik had made great successes, he said; and so, why not he?

"This was usually the point Mr. Hume would take up in mocking him. He's call him a curbstone fiddler, and say that he ought to be playing at barn dances and Italian christenings instead of aspiring to the platform. Spatola would get frantic with rage, and fairly scream his resentment at these times.

"Often Mr. Hume would have him bring his trained cockatoos. And while he was making them go through their tricks, Mr. Hume would call him a mountebank, a side show fakir and other things, and tell him that he ought to stick to that as a business, for he could make a living at it, where he would starve as a violinist. I've often seen Antonio go out trembling and white at the lips with rage. Several times he's tried to injure Mr. Hume—once he took out a knife."

"Hah!" said the coroner.

"That was the time Mr. Hume called him 'Mad Anthony.' I also remember that Mr. Hume pulled aside the curtain and showed him the large painting of General Wayne, laughing and telling him that that was another Mad Anthony. He was so successful that day in arousing Spatola, that always after that, when he was drunk, he'd call the Italian 'Mad Anthony' and it never failed to infuriate him.

"Do you know where this man Spatola lives?"

"In Christie Place, sir; just about half a dozen doors from the store. I believe he rents a garret there, or something."

Stillman seemed struck by this.

"In view of the fact that the building was entered by way of the scuttle," said he to Ashton-Kirk. "I consider that a most interesting piece of information."

"It may indeed prove so," was the non-committal reply.

Once more the discontented crease showed itself upon the coroner's forehead; and again as he turned to Brolatsky, his voice rose sharply.

"Next to Antonio Spatola, who came most to Hume's place while you were there?"

"The next most frequent caller," returned the clerk, "was Mr. Allan Morris."

Ashton-Kirk, glancing at Pendleton, saw him start.

"And who," queried the coroner, "is Mr. Allan Morris?"

"At first I took him to be a customer," replied Brolatsky. "And perhaps he was. He talked a great deal at times about engraved gems and would look at lists and works upon the subject. But somehow I got the notion that that was not just what he came for."

"What caused you to think that?" asked the coroner.

"His manner, partly, and then the fact that there seemed something between Mr. Hume and him—something that I never understood. Mr. Morris was another one that the boss used to make game of. Not so much as he would Spatola, but still a good bit. Mr. Morris always took it with a show of good temper; but underneath I could see that he, too, was sometimes furious."

"About what did Hume deride him?"

"That's what I never could quite make out. It always seemd as though it was something that Mr. Morris wanted. At first I got the notion that it was something that he wanted to buy and which Mr. Hume refused to sell; but later I changed my mind. There seemed to be more to it than appeared on the top. Both were very secretive about it."

"I understand." Stillman's face wore a puzzled expression; it was as though this latter development worried him. But in a few moments he went on: "Do you know where this man Morris is to be found?"

"Oh, yes. He's quite well known. Has an office in the Blake building, and is employed just now, so I've heard, by the Navy Department."

"You have visited Christie Place today?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did the police have you look about?"

"Yes, sir. And so far as I can see, nothing has been taken."

"The weapon that Hume was killed with, now. Do you know anything about it—did it belong to the store?"

"The bayonet? No, sir."

"Are you sure of that?" earnestly.

"Positive. It was my duty to keep a complete list of everything we had in stock. We had other sorts of arms, but no such thing as a bayonet."

There were a few more questions, but as they drew out nothing of interest, Stillman signified to Brolatsky that the interview was at an end.

To Be Continued.

# QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1. Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Dont' ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers we will reply in print, but never by mail.

### PRACTICE OF OSTEOPATHY

Please tell something about the schools of osteopathy and the regulation of its practice in the various states of the union.—E. L. P., Wascott, Wis.

The American school of osteopathy and the A. T. Still infirmary at Kirksville, Missouri, was incorporated in 1895, and a large corps of teachers and operators were installed to train and teach the crowds of students and patients. A year later the Northern Institute of Osteopathy was projected in Minneapolis, Minnesota, and then the Des Moines College, the Boston Institute, the Philadelphia College, the Southern, the California, the Colorado, and the Atlantic schools were established. These wer all organized into a federation of colleges with a uniform curriculum. There are now over 3,000 practitioners in the field, with about 1,000 students in the colleges.

The first statutory recognition and regulation of osteopathy was made in Missouri in 1896, and the following states and territories have laws regulating its practice: Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, California, Connecticut, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Michigan, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, New Mexico, North Carolina, North Dakota, Ohio, Oklahoma, South Dakota, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia, West Virginia and Wisconsin.

### CHARLES W. SANDERS

I would like to have you publish a sketch of the life of Charles W. Sanders.—C. W. B., South Milford, Ind.

Charles W. Sanders, the educator, was born March 24, 1805, and died July 10, 1889. His father was a farmer in moderate circumstances, but with an ambition to give his children a good education. Young Sanders attended one of the small country schools, and when 14 years of age had practically finished his education. Two years later he became a licensed teacher, and met with all the adventures that a teacher at that time encountered when he strove to instruct persons larger and older than himself. The work oppressed him and he became discouraged. He seriously thought of becoming a clergyman, and then of engaging in some kind of business, but finally decided to continue as a teacher. When 24 years old he was elected one of the inspectors of common schools and he served in that office several years. After teaching 17 years in the schools of Homer and Cortland county, New York, he began the compilation of a spelling book and the writing of a reading book for all classes. Previous to that time reading books had been composed of selections from the masters of English literature, and in most cases were beyond the simple comprehension of country children. But most of his lessons in the first, second and third readers were from the pen of Sanders. It is said that between 1838 and 1860 over 12,000,000 copies of his readers were sold. He made a large fortune by these works. His readers and spellers were not his only books for students. He prepared two elocutionary charts, a test speller of English words, a phonetic chart, metrical stories in chemistry and natural philosophy, and a series of five juvenile singing books in collaboration with W. B. Bradbury and B. A. Russell, making 42 books in all. Sanders was as widely known as any educator of recent times. He was essentially a teacher, with a theory and the ability to demonstrate it, and the power to put it to practical and lasting uses.

### ALEXANDER T. STEWART

Will you please give a brief biography of Alexander T. Stewart?—W. H. S., Manson, N. C.

Alexander Turney Stewart, the American merchant, was born in Belfast, Ireland, October 12, 1803, and died April 10, 1876. In 1823 he came to the United States and engaged in teaching. Two years later he founded a dry goods business in New York which gradually expanded into one of the largest mercantile concerns in the world. He was at one time considered the wealthiest man in the United States and was a giver of large sums of money to various charitable institutions, and was active in many philanthropic undertakings. Stewart was buried in St. Mark's churchyard, from which his remains were stolen on November 7, 1878. The remains were afterward recovered and deposited in the mausoleum of the Cathedral of the Incarnation, erected by Mrs. Stewart in memory of her husband at Garden City, Long Island.

### SANTA FE TRAIL

Please tell something about the history of the Santa Fe trail.—H. L. B., Beeler, Kan.

The original highway across the western prairie region was the famous Santa Fe trail extending from St. Louis to Santa Fe, New Mexico. In 1825 the people of Missouri secured a congressional appropriation of $30,000 for the building of a better wagon road to Santa Fe. The survey was made but the road was never completed. The first Santa Fe Trail was directly westward from Independence, Mo., to the mountains of Colorado, and thence south to Taos, which is about 175 miles north of Santa Fe. Afterward, as the trade grew, another trail was considerably used, the route which was followed substantially by the Atchison Topeka, and Santa Fe railroad. But the favorite old Santa Fe Trail was that along the Arkansas thence across to the Cimarron, thence almost in a direct line to Wagon Mound, N. M., a conspicuous landmark, tehnce to Las Vegas, San Miguel, and Santa Fe. To the northward the pony express blazed the way across the plains to the pacific coast, followed by the stage coach and the wagon trains, and later the Union Pacific railway marked the path of commerce that eventually brought the Atlantic and Pacific in close relation.

### INCOME TAX

Please give an explanation of the income tax.—F. E. W., Port Pierce, Fla.

An income tax is a tax levied directly from incomes of every description, whether derived from land, capital, or industry. Such a tax was first imposed in Great Britain in 1799, during the ministry of Pitt, after the failure of an attempt to raise revenue adequate to the exigencies of the period by trebling the amount of the assessed taxes. In the Pitt act incomes under $200 were exempt. The tax rose by a series of graduations till it reached 10 per cent, at which rate it was charged on all higher incomes. This tax was repealed in 1802, but was again imposed in the following year, though with a change of name to property tax, and a difference of rate.

There has been only one income tax imposed by the United States government, and that arose from the necessities incident to the Civil war. When this war broke out congress authorized a tax of 3 per cent on all incomes over $800 per annum. In July 1862 an act was passed taxing all incomes under $5,000 5 per cent, with an exemption of $600 and house-rent actually paid. Incomes in excess of $5,000 and under $10,000 were taxed 2½ per cent. additional, and incomes over $10,000 5 per cent additional with no exemptions. Further taxes of 5 per cent on incomes of Americans living abroad and one and one-half per cent. on incomes from United States securities were laid, these expiring in 1865. In 1864 a special tax of 5 per cent was imposed upon incomes above $600. A readjustment the same year imposed a 5 per cent tax on incomes between $600 and $5,000 and 10 per cent on incomes above $5,000. During Cleveland's second administration a bill was passed imposing a tax upon all incomes above $4,00. The constitutionality of the law was tested before the supreme court, which after a protracted hearing decided adversely with a majority of one.

### BONES OF HUMAN BODY

Will you please give me the names of the different bones of the human body?—A. W., Piso Ky.

The adult human skeleton consists of 206 distinct bones, as follows: The spine, including 24 vertebrae, sacrum, and coccyx, 12 pairs of ribs, the sternum and hyoid, 22 bones of the skull and 6 ear bones. The upper extremities contain 64 bones and the lower 62. At birth the number of bones is 278; at 25, 224; and in advanced age, 194. About 660 segments are needed in the formation of 206 bones. The names of the bones are the frontal, the parietal, the temporal, the malar, the superior maxillary, inferior maxillary, cervicle vertebrae, clavicle, scapula, sternum, ribs, humerous, thoracic vertebrae, lumbar vertebrae, ulna, radius, ilium, sacrum, pubes, carpal, meta carpal, ischium, phalanges, femur, patella, tibia, fibula, tarsal, metatarsal and phalanges, the last three being the bones of the feet.

### LATITUDE

Please tell me how the latitude of a place can be found.—R. E. C., Potsdam, N. Y.

To determine the geographical latitude, the altitude of the pole is found directly from observations of a circumpolar star, or from meridian altitudes of the sun or known stars. At sea the sun's meridian altitude is observed with a sextant, its declination being given in the astronomical ephermeris.

### THE REPUBLICAN PARTY

Please give a history of the Republican party in the columns of the Question Bureau.—J. G. B., DeSoto, Mo.

The Republican party was formed by Jefferson, and was named Republican to distinguish it from the Federalist party, stigmatized as monarchists. This party was also known as the Democratic party. The present Republican party began to exist in 1854. The compromise of 1850 had resulted in the disruption and decay of the Whig party. There was brief interval before parties could be reformed upon the basis of the slavery question purely. The passage of the Kansas-Nebraska act by the Democrats in 1854 caused the general coalition of Northern Free-Soilers, Whigs, eDmocrats, Know-Nothings and Abolitionists, united in opposition to that measure and the consequent repeal of the Missouri Compromise. They were first known as the Anti-Nebraska Men, and they took the name of Republicans the same year. Lincoln was their candidate for president and from that time on the party was successful in electing their man to the office until Cleveland's two terms. Since then we have had Republican presidents. The strength of the party has always lain in the north.

### STUCCO

Please give a description of stucco.—M. F. D., Goshen, Ind.

Stucco, in architecture, is a composition of white marble pulverized and mixed with plaster of lime. This is sifted and wrought up with water and used like common plaster. Architectural and sculptural ornaments, such as fruit, flowers, garlands, festoons, etc., are made of it. In the interior of buildings stucco work is generally applied to ceilings of apartments and the moldings. On the exterior it should be confined to those parts which are not much exposed to the rain. In some countries a stucco of common mortar and of plaster is applied to the outside of houses, and is extremely durable.

### THE PHILIPPINE GOVERNMENT

I wish that you would tell through the Question Bureau how the Philippine Islands are governed.—H. R. H., Carmichael, Pa.

The legislative power of the government of the Philippines is vested in the Philippine commission, consisting of the original five members and the three Filipinos subsequently appointed. The power of this legislature is limited only by the restrictions imposed by congress, but is subject to control by the President through the secretary of war. The executive authority is exercised by the civil governor, who is assisted by the heads of the four executive departments. The civil governor and the four heads of the executive departments are at the same time members of the commission, or legislative body, the governor being the ex-officio president.

### PHILIP H. SHERIDAN

I would like to have a sketch of the life of General Philip Sheridan printed in the columns of the Question Bureau.—T. C., Wileyville, W. Va.

Philip Henry Sheridan was born March 6, 1831, and died August 5, 1888. In 1853 he graduated from West Point. He served in the army in 1861, rapidly advancing in rank the longer he served. He participated in many battles and skirmishes during the next four years. In these battles he was usually successful. In 1864 he made his famous ride. After the close of the war, in 1867, Sheridan was appointed governor of the Fifth Military district, consisting of Louisiana and Texas. He was in favor of radical measures in dealing with the southerners. In the troubles that arose as the result of these measures Grant supported him and President Johnson opposed him. He was later removed, only to be made lieutenant general of the army, when Grant became president. In 1888 he was made general. General Sheridan was a devout Roman Catholic in religion. In 1879 Sheridan married the daughter of General D. H. Rucker, of the United States army.

### LOUIS D. BRANDEIS

I would like to have you tell me something about the history of Louis D. Brandeis.—F. V. L., Buvard, N. C.

Louis Dembitz Brandeis, the lawyer, was born in Louisville, Ky., on November 13, 1856. He was educated in the Louisville public schools, both the grade and high. He also studied in Dresden, Germany and at Harvard. He was admitted to the bar in 1878, and began to practice in Boston the following year. He belongs to several clubs, and is an author on several books concerning insurance.

### ALUMINUM

Please give a description of aluminum in the columns of The Blade—R. M., Webb City, Mo.

Aluminum is a widely distributed constituent of the earth, occurring in a number of forms of combination; most abundant as silicates in the different varieties of clay. The most striking property of aluminum is its lightness. Aluminum is not, section for section, comparatively a strong metal. It is only about as strong under tensile strain, section for section, as cast iron, and has less than one-half the strength of wrought iron under ordinary conditions. Under compression the metal has a very low elastic limit, although its extreme ductility allows the metal to flow on itself so freshly as to make it for special purposes a very safe metal to use in compression. Pure aluminum is white with a decided bluish tint, which becomes much more marked on exposure, when a thin film of white oxide on its surface prevents further tarnishing from the air, but seems to give by contrast to the metal as a background an enhanced bluish tint.

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Many of them have never seen Dayton, Ohio, but all take pride in the share they had in building up a business which had its inception only six years ago, in a hall bedroom in the home of its founder.

On February 25th last, the company celebrated its anniversary, and the agents sent their photographs to join this great group in celebration of the event. It took seven weeks to engrave the pictures, the whole reaching the enormous size of 72x146 feet.

Anyone interested in a copy of above picture should write to the Thomas Manufacturing Company of Dayton, O., who will gladly send full information free of charge.

### The Antiquity of Man.

Scientific American.

It has been known during a long time that in western Europe man existed during the glacial epoch. We now know that the great ice age consisted of different glacial times separated by interglacial times. In glacial times the snow line dropped 3,000 or 4,000 feet below its present level in the Alps, whereas in interglacial times it lay about 1,000 feet higher than at present. Thus the temperature seems to have been higher in the interglacial periods than it is now.

There is abundant evidence, in the opinion of Penck, that man existed during the beginning of the last glacial epoch. There is some reason for thinking that at least 20,000 years have elapsed since the last glaciation and that the man whose jawbone was found in 1909 near Heidelberg lived 200,000 years ago.

### Godspeed.

Comrade, whose eyes have seen beyond
That Last Horizon lone and far;
Remoter than the utmost star
That watches on the rim of space;
I that shall see no more your face,
Save in some vision brief and fond,
I that alone must go and come,
I that alone must stay or roam,
Bid you godspeed and hearty cheer,
Bid you a joy untouched of fear
On every road a soul may take.
To fuller life, to dreamless sleep,
To all a heart may give or keep,
God speed you, guide your going—yet
The roads of earth not quite forget.

—S. M. Hall.

### Speaker for a Day Only.

Washington Post.

"I have been looking all through the house end of the capitol," said Capt. Emerson Brooks, of the Cayuga, N. Y., region, "trying to find a painting of Theodore Pomeroy, who was once speaker of the house. I find portraits of all other speakers almost from the beginning of things congressional, but none of Pomeroy. Now, our townsman Pomeroy was very proud of the fact that he had served as speaker of the house, even if his term as speaker lasted but a single day. That day began March 4, following the inauguration of Grant and Colfax. You may recall that Colfax had been speaker for a long time, and resigned both as speaker and as member of the house the day before he was made vice president. That accounts for the one day tenure of the speakership which fell to our friend Pomeroy, who was chosen by the house to preside. He had served several terms as a member of the house, and his congressional service ended when he laid down the gavel after one day as speaker. Pomeroy was a very prominent man locally up our way and had held other positions of honor, but none had given him the pleasure that was afforded by that one day in the speaker's chair. He was a comparatively young man when he left congress, but did not seem to yearn for further political honors."

### The Swiss Guard.

Switzerland.

In answer to a question as to the reason for calling the pope's bodyguard the "Swiss Guard," a correspondent says: In short, because they are natives of Switzerland. The guard came into being in the reign of Pope Julius II., who asked his friend, Peter von Hertenstein, canon of Lucerne cathedral, to send him 200 Swiss men-at-arms to protect his person. The assembly at Zurich consented to the enlistment of the men, and in January, 1506, the guard, commanded by a young nobleman, Casper von Silinen, entered the Eternal City.

In the 400 years of its existence the guard has made an honorable record. They fought well when fighting was necessary, but of late deadly weapons have been laid aside and the function of the body now is to act as a guard of honor to the pope.

## Some Great Cities

The Prussian Diet has passed the bill which was drawn to make Berlin the third city in the world in population, and there is no doubt that the job has been done thoroughly. The suburbs which are to be parts of the municipality of Berlin carry the German metropolis up to nearly 3,500,000. Paris, hitherto in third place, is dropped about 600,000 below the capital of the kaiser.

There is no chance for like tactics to regain the lost rank for the French city. Paris has many suburbs and some of them are important municipalities, but all taken together, within a feasible distance from the center of the city, would not suffice to close the gap which Berlin has opened. Moreover, the German metropolis is growing so much that the splendid capital which is the pride of France that before the present decade ends the space between the two will be at least 1,000,000.

Other changes in the rank of the world's greatest cities will come soon. The list of the first ten stood thus, before the widening of Berlin's boundaries: London, New York, Paris, Tokyo, Chicago, Berlin, Vienna, St. Petersburg, Philadelphia, Moscow. Now it is like this: London, New York, Berlin, Paris, Tokyo, Chicago, Vienna, St. Petersburg, Philadelphia, Moscow.

It will not remain long as the latest change fixes the position of the greatest cities. Changes are coming soon which will alter this list materially.

London is certain to remain first for another census period. New York has nothing to fear from below. The only city which may change places with the American metropolis in the next quarter of a century is London. New York cannot fall below any city now inferior in size. It may take first place away from London before 1930, but that is unlikely.

Berlin, also, is sure to remain fixed in the position which has been given the German capital by the enlargement of its municipal boundaries. Below Berlin the changes of the present decade are likely to begin. Chicago will not pass either Tokyo or Paris by the end of the present census period, but Tokyo may slip past the French metropolis. The gains of the last decade do not indicate that Paris will be over 3,000,000 in 1921. Tokyo had only 2,186,000 inhabitants in 1908, but is growing at a tremendous rate and the Japanese capital may exceed 3,000,000 at the beginning of the next decade.

Chicago will doubtless stand

# TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1911

**Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.**

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

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## *Haymaking Time*

There is wisdom and poetry in the old maxim—"Make hay, while the sun shines." Haymaking time is a glorious season on the farm, but those who have hay to make must be up and doing. No time can be lost when the season is ripe. The haymaking maxim is applicable to all things in life. Opportunities must be harvested when they are ripe. The sun is shining in the advertising columns of The Blade. Do not overlook any of the good things that are presented.

About all a liar is good for is to start an argument.

No woman ever made a better pie than a cherry pie.

Very few stepmothers are given the benefit of the doubt.

Why is it that Cupid never got married and settled down?

Paying the fiddler will be the next number on the program in Mexico.

A pessimist is a boy who sits on the bank watching the optimists swim.

Some men have so little ambition that they oversleep the alarm clock on payday.

Poverty has probably kept many people from being killed in automobile accidents.

Someone says a woman has no natural weapon. What's the matter with her tongue?

You may think you are not superstitious, but you don't like to hear a dog howl at midnight.

If Uncle Joe Cannon smoked a cigarette recently, as reported, probably he did it for publication.

Carrie Nation left a fortune of $20,000. That is probably more than the inventor of the hatchet made.

College graduates who possess the right stuff will outlive all the jokes that are printed about them.

A woman died the other day at the age of 120 years. She never drank to excess or wore high-heeled shoes.

A New Jersey farmer dressed up his scarecrows in hobble skirts and basket hats. He got the idea from Paris.

It would be interesting to know what sort of dream food the end-of-the-world prophets eat before they go to bed.

People of this country spend $300,000,000 a year for soft drinks. And yet they wonder why they get up with a headache.

This year's cherry crop is large enough for the robins to have all they want. They get tired of worms as a steady diet.

Inasmuch as he will have to do something to regain his prestige, Senator La Follette might try parting his hair in the middle.

It is estimated that this year's wheat crop will amount to 764,231,857 bushels. A crop of that size is easier to estimate than to harvest.

Alcohol, modern cooking and clothes are killing off the Indian, says theory. Fact declares that the Indian population is increasing.

The government has undertaken the reform of the label of a certain brand of chewing gum. Do you chew the label? Neither do we.

Dr. Wiley is surely earning his government salary. He says oranges should not be picked while they are green. With cucumbers it is different.

Senator La Follette seems to hold the opinion that it is about time to elect a man with a pompadour to the highest office within the gift of the people of the United States.

"It is estimated that in 7,000 years the food supply of this country will run short if we are not careful." For the love of posterity we promise to sacrifice parsnips.

Mrs. Belmont's Adamless farm was a success until the girls began to stand around in the moonlight and sigh for men. Now something has to be done to stop desertions.

Mrs. Taft announced on her wedding day that her husband would be President of the United States. She was one bride out of a probable ten thousand who made a correct guess.

The story is told of a woman who has been married six times, having married one husband on each day of the week except Saturday. Her Friday husband must be getting pretty nervous

### EARNED MILLIONS.

Judge Gary corrected the statement made before the investigators that $137,000,000 had been paid to the house of Morgan & Company for its services as fiscal agent to the United States Steel Corporation. That was an exaggeration, he said. The sum really paid was only $129,000,000, with annual dues amounting to about $7,000,000, not including dividends and interest on stocks and bonds owned.

This might seem to be an enormous price for the services of any person or institution. It means that Morgan gets his share and a big one whether the holders of the stock get anything or not. He has drawn an amount equal to about one-tenth of the capital stock. But Mr. Morgan has done a good deal for the steel trust and, all things considered, is probably worthy of his hire. He promoted the combination in the first place and got an enormous amount of paper into the markets with a minimum of sacrifice. He has reviewed the acts of the officers and directors. He supplied the buffer to outraged public opinion. Most of all—and for this his services are priceless—he has maintained that fine arrangement by which the stockholders of the railroads pay tithes for the privilege of having a fiscal agent who also acts in that capacity to the steel trust. The property of one client is milked for the benefit of another client. Lawyers who do this sort of thing get into trouble. But the thing is countenanced in our highest financial highbinding societies.

So long as Morgan is boss and keeps common decency and plain ordinary ethics out of his business, there seems no just reason for complaining of the commissions he takes. The head of a gang of burglars is surely entitled to the cream of the loot.

### MR. BRYAN AS LAMP BEARER.

Without having that intention in mind, Mr. Bryan is dissipating the popular delusion that the Democracy is the party of free trade, revenue tariff and low duties. He continues his savage criticisms of Mr. Underwood, who recommended the changes in customs upon wool. The Commoner of last Saturday, said:

Instead of relieving the consumers of woolens to the extent they might have done, the followers of Mr. Underwood sounded a retreat on the wool question, and they did it in the name of the revenue tariff. The hope of tariff reformers is not in Mr. Underwood's leadership, but in the fact that there may be enough tariff reformers on the committee to outvote him. If time proves that the Commoner's estimate of him is erroneous, his followers will have an opportunity to repudiate him.

At the time of the revision of the tariff, Democrats in the house and senate struggled for preferences for their local industies, bartered their votes with Mr. Payne and Mr. Aldrich in exchange for favors and then, with brazen hypocrisy, voted against the final passage of the bill. They knew there were enough Republican votes to pass it. Otherwise they would not have risked the advantages gained through their traded votes for the mere sake of a record. It is plain that the Democratic leaders of the country, with few exceptions, are in sympathy with Underwood's compromise on wool and not at all with Bryan's insistence on loyalty to principle and tradition. As Mr. Murdock has pointed out, the reduction of duties on wool does not strip the worsted trust of its vast power, the Democratic majority not daring to lay hands upon the two outrageous jokers in the classifications.

Mr. Bryan is making himself unpopular in his party, and largely because he is proving that there is no honesty in the party's parade of principles.

### BELOW DECKS.

The President has presented medals to the six members of the engineer's crew of the battleship North Dakota, who, when an explosion of oil fuel occurred, rescued injured comrades amid steam and deadly fumes and saved the ship from destruction.

It is one of the curious anomalies known to the merchant service of the salt water that stoke-hole men, recruited from human riffraff and scarce recognizing the mere existence of discipline, have risen to the noblest heroism. They have stayed by vessels deserted by deck officers and men. They have made repairs when every breath drew in scalding steam and worked at furnace doors when the water was so high upon the plates it splashed into the ash pit doors. It is their lot to be held partly in contempt and partly in fear. Their labor saps the life of strong men. That of firemen has been placed as low as six years. They are always in danger from shifting coal, breaking pipes and tumbling slice bars. The beat of the waves may throw them against white-hot furnaces or the waves themselves, coming over the rails, may tumble through gratings and drown them like rats in a barrel.

It is surely a great thing that beings of ill reputation and hard, cruel lives, should yet appear on the records and in the tales never recorded as the bravest of men in the hour of trial. The six men of the North Dakota, because they are of the navy, gain something of reward. They are, however, but brothers of a world-wide family.

### LA FOLLETTE THE REACTIONARY

It pleased Mr. La Follette, in voicing his opposition to the Canadian reciprocity treaty, to recite the statements proved since their original utterance to be false, and to shed crocodile tears over the threatened destruction of the American farming industry, in the very hour when farmers throughout the country were indignantly declaring there was no call for tears.

Mr. La Follette's chief role is that of assertive frankness. He has put that air aside since the broaching of the reciprocity treaty. For once he has not taken the public into his confidence. Mr. La Follette is a candidate for the presidential nomination. Upon the strength of blunders on the part of the administration—the tariff law, the patronage idiocy, the friendliness with Aldrich and the Ballinger case—the Wisconsinian looked, for a period, like a rival to worry over. But the reciprocity treaty, because it was a progressive and constructive measure, threw Mr. La Follette back several numbers. It did injury to his program. Had he been a true progressive, had he been faithful to his word and his thundered ideal, he had given Mr. Taft credit where credit was due and rearranged his ambitions to modified issues. Had he been a statesman, a big man, he would never have betrayed his pique nor surrendered to a series of fits of childish temper. Instead, he has come near to ruining the progressive cause and has demonstrated himself unfit for the presidency. He is no more to be considered a possibility for the great promotion than are his former enemies and present friends, Joseph Cannon and Joseph Bailey.

We have no quarrel with Mr. La Follette's convictions. He has a right to them. But the manifestations of littleness, of the willingness to turn his political coat because of a disappointment are unforgivable. He has no place in the army of honest and unselfish progressives.

### IN CHANGED TIMES.

The old-time Sunday school libraries used to show a preference for the poor farmer boy, mistreated by a stepfather or a miserly, tyrannical uncle, who slipped away of a dark night, tramped to the city and got a job in a mercantile house. As he saved bits of twine and carefully yoided up the old newspapers he commended himself to his employer. In time, by the exercise of industry and frugality, he became owner of the establishment, amassed a fortune and in his old age was enabled to support side whiskers with dignity.

Twenty-two years ago a young blacksmith's helper in Chicago decided there was no future for him in the trade. So he jerked off his leather apron, rolled down his sleeves and sought a position in a brokerage office. The other day he was elected president of the Chicago stock exchange. The local newspapers spoke of him as a millionaire.

If the Sunday school literature were revised to fit modern ideas, it would tell of poor office boys or broker's clerks walking out of mere trading, non-productive places of business, learning to plow wisely, acquiring a fine pride and muscular development over anvils, discovering the joy of creating things and—"with industry and frugality"—gaining possession of a quarter section of land in fee simple, or a blacksmith shop in a good district.

### MRS. NATION.

"Aunt" Carrie Nation had the soldier's understanding of the value of surprise. She moved swiftly and with force. When she wrecked a barroom, the cyclone was over, as a rule, before the objects of her attack quite realized who and what she was. Arrest and prosecution were in the nature of post mortems. They but recorded the coming of disaster, did not save it or prevent its repetition. The smokers she assailed, the bibulous beings she reviled, the occasional pedestrian upon whom she descended with the weight of a falling safe, were rarely prepared with other answer than an angry flush or a sheepish grin.

Only once we have ever heard of "Aunt" Carrie being nonplussed. She met a young man upon the stairs of a newspaper office and shouted at him: "Sir, you're smoking!" The young man gazed in astonishment at the cigar in his hand, having politely removed it from the corner of his face, and said: "Why, so I am!" Mrs. Nation glared at him for a second and then swept indignantly on, having for once, it would seem, no words to meet the situation.

It would be as idle to say that Mrs. Nation did a great good as it would be foolish to say she did no good. Her victories could scarcely be considered final. But there was work for her hatchet. There was evil for the vigorous quality of her muscles to meet. She passed away leaving behind a memory of a picturesque figure and some conception of the resignation of man in the presence of a femininity choosing to be a traveling devastation.

### OUR COMPETITORS.

The consul-general at Panama reports:

Business relations between the Republic of Panama and the United States are daily becoming more intimate. It is essential, however, if the active competition of Europe is to be combated successfully, that responsible representatives of the American manufacturing houses be permanently on the spot, not only to advise purchasers and be constantly in touch with them, but to study their wants and supply them with exactly the article wanted and make delivery as desired. A permanent exhibition of American goods in Panama would be a splendid undertaking, as it would attract many purchasers from Central and South America to the Isthmus to view the different articles and would result, no doubt, in direct orders which are now given to commercial travelers representing German and English firms.

Our trade with China and Japan is being surrendered with scarcely a murmur to the active and shrewd commercial houses of England and Germany. They are working as energetically in South America and unless American methods change the traveler at the Isthmus may some day be able to buy nothing which does not bear the stamps, "Made in Germany," or "Birmingham."

### GUARDING A FEDERAL RIGHT.

The country has shown a strong liking for the proposal to elect United States senators by popular vote. Considering the character of a number of senators chosen by state legislators, it would seem to have reason to prefer any system save one in which corruption has been manifest. Yet the nation must not place too great hopes in the altered form. Corruption will still be possible. The wrong men will get into the senate wherever electors fail of their duty. The reform most needed in this matter is at the polls, not in the wording of the Constitution.

The senate did very wisely in so amending the resolution that the federal government shall have jurisdiction over the manner in which senators shall be elected. If each state fixed the rules as it saw fit, or as its dominant political parties beheld benefits to themselves, there might be as many systems as there are states. The central government has not very many opportunities to reduce any practice among the states to a standard. The action of the senate serves at once to prevent an addition to the confusion and to set a barrier in the way of the recent revival of the old doctrine of states rights. It is to be hoped that the house will concur in this sensible amendment.

### THE BOSS BUCCANEER.

Captain Kidd was one pirate among many. Yet he succeeded in impressing his name in history so deeply that his memory remains green while other scoundrels of the calling are forgotten.

The American Sugar Refining Co. has existed in fellowship with the ice trust, the oil trust, the asphalt trust, the crooked mining promotions, the get-rich-quick concerns, the discretionary pool robbers and the tipster thieveries. But the sugar trust is given the palm for unscrupulousness. It is just naturally counted upon to exercise more ingenuity in robbery than any of its fellow housebreakers. Probably the financial juggling which distinguished its early career was no bolder, no more dishonorable, than that of scores of other stock dealings. High officers of the government were involved in its market manipulations in the Cleveland administration, but there have been other scandals of the sort no cleaner. That is remembered when one must strain to recall the others. The sugar trust dictated who should be customs officers at the port of New York. A heinous offense, it is held, though other special interests have directed appointments and fixed elections without number and without causing a ripple of protest. The sugar trust stole shamelessly from the government. A tremendous stir it made when it came out. But has the practice been so rare? And now comes the story, beating loudly upon the public ear, that H. O. Havemeyer ruled the $90,000,000 company like a czar though he owned only $200,000 worth of stock. What of Harriman and his railroads, of Morgan and his trusts and banks!

Perhaps it is convenient to have a horrible example looming forth most prominently. But it would but seem to serve to concentrate attention upon one fetid spot while others are overlooked.

### A CHANCE FOR CHINA.

Cables from Pekin state that China is about to demand an indemnity of $10,000,000 from Mexico for the slaughter of 300 Chinamen at Torreon and will send a warship over by way of intimating that failure to pay will be backed up with shells.

The navy of China amounts to only a few cruisers of insignificant size and armament. But, according to the books of reference, Mexico is even less better off, having only a training ship and a dispatch boat or two. It is scarcely likely that Mexico will hesitate to pay so just a claim, but even if she should that small naval force of China could wreak full satisfaction among the unprotected seaports of the Pacific and, possibly, land a force that could pillage $10,000,000 worth of movable property.

The Chinese government has never shown any great feeling for the exiles who upon occasion have served as targets in Australia, the Philippines, South and Central America, Canada and the Pacific slope of the United States. It was helpless to do other than protest. But now China is awakening, drilling armies, buying big guns, knitting the empire together, taking on the aggressive airs of a power determined upon maintaining her dignity. Mexico, as a third or fourth rate nation, serves as a good example upon which to test the new found strength and to warn the larger nations of what is to come.

### JOHN A'THUR'S DUE.

The original chief of a clan was its brilliant fighter. Either he could smash the heads of more enemies or crush in the ribs of more fellow-tribesmen than any other. Under the feudal system, the best fighter was made the war-lord. His duties were simple and well defined. He must be ready to fight at the wave of a banner. His wages were in tributes of grain and labor and acknowledgments of power and superiority.

King George of England is the descendant of war-lords. He is sovereign because his ancestors could swing a heavier sword, stand a greater letting of blood, bite harder and gouge deeper than any of his neighbors. He is naturally immensely proud of those old boys of broad shoulders, strong chins and eagle eyes. He was brought up to honor their deeds and, without doubt when a small boy, he dreamed of a return to the golden age of hardware clothing and romantic perilous comings and goings.

Our little John A'thur Johnson is now in London. John A'thur is the true relic of the feudal era left in the world. He is the champion champion. He is the toughtest, cleverest, willingest fighter in Christendom. By every right he is entitled to patronize King George, the mere inheritor of a tradition of a possession, not of the fighting blood itself. By every right he should be welcomed with regal ceremonies. King George could do no more than set John A'thur by his right hand and gaze at him with a due amount of awe and admiration. So far no word has come that this has taken place.

### NO CHANCE FOR HYPOCRISY.

Mr. Bailey, in standing up for his friend, Mr. Lorimer, declared that the gentleman from Illinois never drank, never smoked and, throughout his residence in Washington, had made his home in the Y. M. C. A. building.

Senator Stevenson, of Wisconsin, for whose election $100,000 is said to have been spent, has been extraordinarily liberal in gifts to charity and to churches. The sums recently expended may indeed have been more than those employed, as it is declared, for influencing the legislature.

So far we have been able to discern that the virtues of Senator Lorimer, virtues to be commended for all they are worth, have saved him from sharp criticism for the unspeakable sin of accepting a bribed election. There is no sign that the investigation of Senator Stevenson's election will be any less rigorous because of his donations to philanthropic causes and to Christianity. The two men must suffer for their wrongdoing, whether one in certain regards is a model of exemplary habits or whether the other can prove strong religious impulses

The instances are encouraging. For they show that the canting hypocrite has no more standing in popular favor than the frank and unpretending crook.

### GOVERNMENT ESPIONAGE.

The Interstate Commerce commission lays down a number of explicit commands for the guidance of all corporations coming within its purview. They shall keep their accounts just so. "You will," says the commission, or "it is ordered." The wording reads very much like army orders and is in a tone no more to be questioned or argued.

The chief accounting officer of an interurban company, for instance, is the one who must pay the closest attention to these directions. He draws his salary from the corporation and, at least in general theory, is under the orders of superior officers. But suppose he is told to charge a replacement of rails to capital and, instead, follows the commission's instructions and charges it to operating expenses. There is, at once, a conflict of authority. The accountant has his living to keep in mind and also the heartfelt dread of being sent to jail. The courts have yet to define, or legislation is yet to be made, which will tell the accounting officer just what to do in the case.

The delicacy of the situation may be left as a problem for those immediately concerned. We but cite the facts for those who have an idea that our government is a vague sort of institution little interested in common everyday affairs, and for those others also who believe they have every title in morals or in law to run their business as they please. This espionage is bound to grow more intimate, not less. It is bound to touch every citizen upon many sides, not to fade away and give him the ancient individualistic powers to do aught with his own property which suits his fancy.

### THE LATIN-AMERICAN SPORT.

When Castro sailed away from Venezuela, it was charged that he had $60,000,000 of loot locked in the banks of Europe. His life thenceforth might have been such a dream of luxuries and gaieties as the most active Spanish imagination could have dreamed of.

But Castro is now quartered on a tub of a boat which is posing as a warship. All day he stews under a tropical sun and has no more interesting things to feast his eyes and his desires upon than the greasy wash of the sea and the formless verdure of a distant shore. He is to be pictured talking excitedly with fellow conspirators. His mind dwells not on the fair lands he has left, but upon recapture of power, the play of politics, the joy of squeezing new taxes out of Venezuela and mussing up the peace of international relationships.

Bonilla, first, then Madero and Castro have caused us to change our views upon Latin-American politics. We had thought the game was for its material rewards, the loot, the swag, the spoils. We were mistaken. The thing prized about revolutions, plots, assassination and gold-braid was the sport. The money was incidental to the fun.

### THE CEMENT INDUSTRYY.

A report just issued by the department of commerce and labor shows how rapid has been the growth of the cement industry in the United States. In 1885 the American manufacturers had to take the competition of foreign producers into serious consideration. Today that competition scarcely matters at all, so large has become the native industry.

In 1885, 4,150,000 barrels of cement having a value of $3,492,500, were manufactured in this country. In five years the production just about doubled. In 15 years the production had grown to 17,231,150 barrels of a total value in 1900 of $13,283,581. It is in the decade since, however, that the greatest development has taken place. The production was more than doubled in the course of five years ending with 1905. In 1909 it amounted to 65,399,899 barrels of a total value of $52,797,973.

Importations gained in the 10 years after 1885. Then, as the native industry grew, the importations began to fall off. The report shows that whereas $840,000 worth of cement was brought in in 1885, the imports of 1910 amounted to but $396,000. Exports have steadily increased. They were worth $114,000 in 1885, $3,478,000 in 1910.

The rising prices of lumber, the invention of new processes of manufacture and application to new needs promise development in the cement industry far eclipsing that through which it has gone in the last 25 years.

Down in Alabama a number of women have banded together and begue living on grass and green twigs." Must be a new religion or a scheme to sidestep the dishwashing proposition.

"Sometimes I wish I were a cow instead of a congressman," Nick Longworth is quoted as saying. Bet he wouldn't like to be a purple cow.

Hay has been selling at the rate of $27 a ton in Chicago. Mr. Edison should hurry. We understand that his storage battery will not eat hay.

If you admire originality you must take off your hat to the Indiana judge who has ruled that a pig becomes a hog when its tail curles.

"The nation is safe," says Justice Harlan. This, we believe, confirms the opinion of every fourth-class postmaster in the country.

An Iowa woman has been granted a divorce because her husband spanked her in the old-fashioned way.

# Sunday School

## OLD FRIENDSHIPS RENEWED

### International Sunday School Lesson for June 25 Is a Quarterly Review.

**By William T. Ellis.**

To review a former study is like visiting a familiar city with the larger vision of the traveler whose horizon has widened. The vaster reaches of the themes studied are perceived in a review, and what relation each bears to all. There is no subject that so well repays repeated study as the Bible; like Solomon's storehouse, it produces treasures new and old. Of necessity, the uniform series of Sunday School Lessons, which are studied around the world, cover whole ranges of history and moral teaching by a few selected incidents and passages. The present year's work is a survey of the history of Israel and Judah, with brief glimpses into the prophecies which made the period's immortal contribution to literature.

**Two Children of Old.**

Of the twelve lessons, the first, the third and the fourth, give a very human glimpse of two little children, in widely contrasted spheres—the Hebrew slave girl in Naaman's household, and the boy Joash on the throne of Judah. The great Naaman was a leper, but because a little girl in his household was true to her religious teachings, he was brought into relations with Elisha, the prophet, and so was cured, to the glory of Jehovah and the service of Israel. The part of the two kings, the general and the prophet, in the beautiful drama appeals less to our imagination than that borne by the little Hebrew maiden, an exile in slavery from her own land. The truth for today in the story is that there are religious duties which even a child can accomplish, and that the bearing of witness to God in reverent, opportune ways, never fails to bear fruit for the kingdom of heaven.

Like every boy, but in a more temporal and technical sense, Joash was born heir to a kingdom. He was kept out of his rights for a time, even as many children today are deprived of their inseritance of joy and education and opportunity. Personal ambition and greed were factors in human affairs of old as today; only we are fain to believe that they are less unbridled than formerly, and that virtue and truth have a better chance. It was religion that came to the help of Joash, in the person of the high priest and his party, and the kingdom got back its rightful ruler by a fine bit of strategy that could well be copied in all reforms. Instead of getting up a revolt against the usurper, the wise old Jeholda simply crowned the rightful king, a procedure learned from David in the coronation of Solomon. There is no way so efficacious for driving out the bad as to exalt the good. Do not harp on the evil which individuals and society should not do; exalt the good and make it beautiful. It is both good politics and good pedagogy to "crown Joash."

The boy so dramatically brought to the throne justified the hopes of his friends. He became a good kind, and his reign is notable for the repair of the temple. He had been brought up in its courts and that kind of a boy is the one to be counted on for the future of religion. The great moral problems of the day are to be solved by men who had a definite moral training in youth. The Sunday school is doing more than teach boys and girls about the Bible; it is training the future friends and upholders of religion and righteousness.

**Two Sent Men.**

Dramatic figures in these stormy times of the Hebrews were Elisha and Jonah. Both were men of action. Other prophets we shall study, but they are men of great words, musers upon the eternal problems of religion. Elisha was so important a factor in his day that he was feared and pursued by a foreign king. He was more feared by the Syrians than was the king of Israel. So, as no Syrian plot prospered while Elisha lived, it was planned to capture him at Dothan. Now that king did not realize the seriousness of attacking the Lord's anointed. It is a business which has always had serious consequences. In our own time there is scant respect for the sacred calling as such; underpaid, lampooned, slandered and looked down upon by the thoughtless, the ministry is yet God's chosen means of making known His will to mankind. That teacher is doing good service who inspires in the minds of his charges a respect for the gospel ministry; and that minister is in bad business who does aught to bring his sacred calling into disrepute. On the side of God's servants all the forces of the unseen world are arrayed. The very stones of the field are in league with Him. So when the city of Dothan was beleaguered, there were other factors in the case than the besieged prophet and the encircling Syrian host. Elisha knew this and was at peace. But his servant did not; he was a man of little faith. So Elisha prayed that the young man's eyes might be opened to see the environing angels of God. Faith is a matter of eyes; of ability to see and rate at their true value the spiritual verities. If we could see the forces in all the world that are active in our behalf, we should never witness that paradox, a discouraged servant of God.

The other prophet who experienced strong evidences of Jehovah's power was Jonah, whose dramatic story is one of the gems of literature. He shirked a hard job because he had little faith. Sent to Ninevah, he tried to run away, forgetting what the Psalmist had said about the futility of trying to escape from the presence of Jehovah. God has many messengers, to see that His will is done, and while he showed Elisha the angelic hosts, he accomplished His purpose in the case of the runaway prophet by means of a great fish. The end was that Jonah went to Ninevah, that great and wicked city, and learned that God can do what He wills to do. The effect of Jonah's message was miraculous; but so is the effect of the preaching of the gospel in all times. The experience of Ninevah is duplicated, on an individual scale, every day in the year.

**Prosperity and Peril.**

The boy king Joash, as he will always be called, despite his later reign, had a good son, Amaziah, who wrought wonders in extending the borders of the Kingdom of Judah. He went clear down into the land of Edom, and conquered the wonderful rock city of Sela or Petra. The next time you have an opportunity to read an article or hear a lecture on mysterious Petra, do so, and remember that Judah once ruled this stronghold. Even better than Amaziah, at least for the greater part of his reign, was his son Uzziah, who prepared his people for war, and promoted the arts of peace. His spirit of the public welfare was sound; but his success made him vain. He got to thinking too highly of Uzziah. Like plenty of "successful" men today, he thought himself big enough to regard religion and God patronizingly. He so far forgot himself as to attempt to enter the Holy Place in the Temple. It is stirring to consider that spectacle, when the brave priest so fearlessly rebuked the king, and pronounced the sentence of leprosy upon him.

After all, a prophet is bigger than a king. There is no position on earth higher than being the messenger of the Most High. So we turn to a new character who enters the quarter's studies at the seventh and eighth lessons. Isaiah, the greatest of the Old Testament prophets. He illustrates the truth that the man with a divine word is king over all kings; a curious poem by Rudyard Kipling, The Last Rhyme of True Thomas, carries the same message. Isaiah felt himself unworthy for his great mission; what truly great man ever did feel himself equal to his greatest task. A self-sufficient preacher from abroad went to New York a few years ago, but he has lately retired, confessing his failure (though blaming it upon others) and boasting to the end. It is the man who feels that his lips are unclean, and needing the purifying fire of a coal from off God's altar, who shakes a nation to its center. So equipped, Isaiah was able to recall his nation to its peril, and to utter such majestic strains of truth as had never before come from mortal lips. The whole world today studies Isaiah because he greatly saw, and greatly uttered the greatest truths.

**An Early Peace Prophet.**

The press of five continents is ringing with articles upon the subject of international peace. That means that they are now, after more than two thousand years, coming up to the level of a humble Hebrew prophet who tuned his lyre to these majestic strains amid the pleasant hills and fields of Palestine. His utterances have undoubtedly had a part in the changed mind of the world which the day's press echoes. There is an eternal contemporaneousness of truth, and it is refreshing to see the modern prophets coming up to the level of those of the Old Testament. The truth is that this old Bible is the most up-to-date book in all the realm of morals and ethics and philosophy. The Sunday school members are real progressives in studying it. The tribute which the London Times paid to it on the occasion of the Tercentenary of the King James Version was symptomatic of the best thought of the time. It is significant that in most of the modern utterances upon peace, we find the words of this old Prophet Micah being quoted.

Before there can be peace there must be forgiveness. That applies as well to international politics as to the individual's heart. Arbitration will fail if old grudges are to be cherished in all their bitterness. A measure of giving way, overlooking and forgiveness will have to be practiced by the nations ere universal peace can be assured. And that is the message of Hosea, on which the tenth lesson of the quarter dwelt.

**Like King and Like People.**

The history of any country shows only a few really great kings. We remember only a few outstanding names in the long roll of England's rulers. So with Israel and Judah. But Hezekiah is one of these. He had kingly qualities, and we shall see more of him ere many days. But in this connection he illustrates the vital truth that religion is necessary to national cohesion. Revival precedes reform. To influence a people profoundly, it is necessary to go down to the springs of life, which are religious. He summoned his people—inviting also the Northern Kingdom—to a great Passover. To return to God was to return to all that was best in their own history and their own natures. There is no lofty ethical or philosophical exhortation current that has more of truth and practicability in it than the pungent revival motto, "Get right with God."

The trouble with Israel was that both kings and people, in the main, had been at enmity with Jehovah. Led astray by Jeroboam, "who made Israel sin," they sought to follow the popular fashions of the nations around them, instead of the peculiar destiny prescribed by God, and so, in the last lesson of the quarter, we find them wiped out as a nation. Their candlestick was removed from among the nations. All the hopes and organization and royal line had perished. The cruel lot of captives of ruthless Assyria was theirs, alike for tender women and children, as well as for brave men. What a commentary upon the proverb, "There is a way that seemeth right unto man, but the end thereof are the ways of death." To depart from God is to depart from life.

# Varieties

The village of Remborn, in G many, has a linden tree believed be 1,200 years old.

In 1910 Canada purchased $20,40 worth of American coal, or three t as much as in 1894.

Vienna's new aqueduct will cost $ 000,000 and will supply about 1,5 persons with water.

Berlin's dog population has been cently decimated as a result of an creased tax on them.

Samuel Rottenburg has been fo $750 in New York for selling adul ated canned eggs.

The raising of goldfish is an in try which has been conducted in Ch from remote times.

In five years the packing house pr ucts of the United States have incre ed by 30 per cent.

The repair and removal of inst ments costs the New York Telep Co. $6,000,000 a year.

The average number of Alpha talities during the last 10 years h been 100 a year.

Matches have not yet displaced tinderbox in certain rural districts Spain and Italy.

A Carthage, (Mo.) man has a name for the harem skirt. He call the two-cylinder runabout.

It is said that the value of jewels worn at the coronation of K George will exceed $55,000,000.

German suffragettes wish to abo the use of the word "Fraulein," a propose "Frau" for general use.

A new foot warmer for automobil utilizes the heat of both the exha gases and the circulation water.

Orientals are displacing native s men on British ships to an ex which is alarming the government.

According to the Topeka Capital, all the excuses for killing a man chorus girl is probably the poorest.

Sheffield, England, with 450,000 inh itants, has only one or two soda fo tains and these are very small.

A New York society woman s women who read novels get wrink worrying over the troubles of hero.

New mileage of railroads built the four years ended in 1909 in the world was 28,074, and in the new, 3

It is anticipated that the Americ invasion of Scotland during the pr ent summer will be greater than e

During the first quarter of the pr ent year millinery exports from Pa to the United States fell off by m than $400,000.

On a steady consumption of 400,0 000 feet a year it is estimated t New Zealand's timber supply will p out in 50 years.

In Denmark the American men-o warsmen found their uniform equi lent to a ticket of admission to royal theatres.

The barbers of London threaten decline the patronage of those w shave themselves and visit the bar only for a hair cut.

For indoor shooting, a Michigan fleman has invented a target wh catches the bullets without injury, p mitting them to be used again.

A sign with letters 100 feet high to be seen on the shore of the Colu bia river near Beverly, in the st of Washington.

A ticket holder invented by a C adian consists of a small metal with a spring lid, which pulls out single ticket as it is opened.

China is offering an unusually fav able market for American ginseng: stock at Hongkong is lower than several years previously.

There are 25,000,000 acres of forest the Phillipine Islands, said to be, for acre, four times as valuable forests in the United States.

Practice targets have been adopt for the British navy built up of m plates of steel, any of which can cheaply replaced when damaged.

Two small curbed ribs within spout of a new anti-splashing fau prevent the water spattering as issues, no matter what the pressure

Of the 1,900,000,000 acres of land the United States, something like 9 000,000 are in farms, and of that ac age about 47,00,000 are improved lan

Paris will now get its British c direct from England by light dr vessels that enter the river Se without transshipment at Havre Rouen.

Beavers have become so numer and destructive in some parts of Canadian northwest that the setti have appealed to the government exterminate them.

Less than three years ago Japan gan to can crab meat for export. N there are over 100 canneries, and year their output was 2,160,000 cans

A panther's den with 10 kittens c died up in it was found a few d ago on the ranch of H. T. Richards few miles west of South Bend, in C county, Kansas.

Forty years ago the average age marriage in England was 25.8 for m and 14.4 for women. In the period to 1905, the average was 26.9 to respectively.

The production of oil fields betw Tampico and Tuxpan, Mexico, is 100 to 110,000 barrels daily, of which ab 40,000 is being lost for want of stor facilities.

A "card" from a Carthage pap "We desire to extend our sinc thanks to the members of the fire partment who so nobly assisted us our recent loss. W. E. Lyon & Co."

The mystery of the great rise price of lobsters deepens. According New Brunswick packers, the last s son was the best in eight years, the lobsters averaged unusually la

"By the time an industrious fly g through setting up the seegars in h or of his first born," notes the Top Capital, "more than 900 little flies calling him "grandpa."

The Chilean government has prep ed a bill which provides a charge 10 per cent on all imports hereto admitted duty free, an increase o per cent on all other imports, to red the deficit.

By the completion of the Lotschb tunnel, in two years, Berne will r ize its ambition of over half century to secure a direct line to It and the Swiss capital expects to b efit much thereby.

Mrs. Charles E. McDonald is said be the only certified woman guide the Maine mountains. She is a na of Maine and is said to have shot many black bears as any man in state.

The best dressed men are to be fo in New York, says a German paper an article on the decadence in m fashions, in which the writer lame the fact that men of the present are content to be clothed and no lon trouble about pleasure in dress

## $3.50 Recipe Free, For Weak Men

**Send Name and Address Today ...You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.**

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains, or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, as to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So I have determined to send a copy of the prescription free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow men to send them a copy in confidence so that any man anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what I believe is the quickest-acting restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3938 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid recipe in a plain ordinary envelope free of charge. A great many doctors would charge $3.00 to $5.00 for merely writing out a prescription like this—but I send it entirely free.

## ECZEMA

(Also called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritus, Milk-Crust, Weeping Skin, etc.)

ECZEMA CAN BE CURED TO STAY, and when I say cured, I mean just what I say—CURE-D-D, and not merely patched up for awhile, to return worse than before. Remember I make this broad statement after putting ten years of my time on this one disease and handling in the meantime a quarter of a million cases of this dreadful disease. Now, I do not care what all you have used, nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured—all I ask is just a chance to show you that I know what I am talking about. If you will write me TODAY, (enclosing a dime) I will send you a FREE TRIAL of my mild, soothing, guaranteed cure that will convince you more in a day than I or anyone else could in a month's time. If you are disgusted and discouraged, I dare you to give me a chance to prove my claims. By writing me today you will enjoy more real comfort than you had ever thought this world holds for you. Just try it and you will see I am telling you the truth.

Dr. J. E. Cannaday, 1449 Park Square, Sedalia, Mo. References: Third National Bank, Sedalia, Mo. Could you do a better act than to send this notice to some poor sufferer of Eczema?

**DON'T CUT OUT VARICOSE VEINS**

But reduce them, stop pain and inflammation with

**ABSORBINE JR.**

A mild, safe, antiseptic, discutient, resolvent liniment, and a proven remedy for this and similar troubles. Mr. E. C. Kellogg, Becket, Mass., before using this remedy, suffered intensely with painful and inflamed veins, they were swollen, knotted and hard. He writes: "After using one and one-half bottles of ABSORBINE, JR., the veins were reduced, inflammation and pain gone, and I have had no recurrence of the trouble during the past six years." Also removes Goitre, Painful Swellings, Hydrocele, Varicocele, Bruises, "Black and Blue" discolorations, etc., in a pleasant manner. Book 7 F free. Price $1.00 a bot. $2.00 12-oz. bottle at druggists or delivered. W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 127 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

## Tobacco Habit Banished

DR. ELDERS' TOBACCO BOON BANISHES all forms of Tobacco Habit in 72 to 120 hours. A positive, quick and permanent relief. Easy to take. No craving for Tobacco after the first dose. One to three boxes for all ordinary cases. We guarantee results in every case or refund money. Send for our free booklet giving full information. Elders' Sanatarium, Dept. 18 St. Joseph, Mo

**CANCER** and TUMORS (external) treated by non-surgical medical methods. 28 years' experience. Descriptive book free. Address Weber Sanatorium, 17 W. 8th St. Cincinnati, O.

**OLD SORES CURED**

Allen's Ulcerine Salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swellings, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, all old sores. Positively no failure. By mail 50c. J. P. ALLEN, Dept 108 St. Paul, Minn.

**LADIES $1000 Reward!** I positively guarantee my Great, Successful "MONTHLY" Remedy. Safely relieves some of the longest, most obstinate, abnormal cases in 3 to 5 days. No harm, pain or interference with work. MAIL $1.50. Double Strength $2.00. DR. B. D. SOUTHINGTON CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

**SECRETS FOR WOMEN** in our catalog of RUBBER SPECIALTIES, TOILET SUPPLIES. Send 2c stamp. Fairbank Supply House, 43-60 Wabash Av., Chicago


## WONDER SHIP SAILS

### Olympic Carries Arbors and Gardens.

Southampton, June 14.—Amidst loud cheers from a large assemblage that re-echoing across the water must have been an enthusiastic "bon voyage," leviathan White Star liner Olympic, Captain Smith, R. N. R., sailed out from port today on her maiden voyage to New Ybrk. The event was a notable one, and thousands of persons assembled to witness the departure.

The Olympic, which is a triumph of marine architecture, sailed gracefully out of the harbor, carrying a complement of passengers, 1,300, besides a crew of 80 officers and seamen, 36 engineers, 360 men in the engine room and stokehold, a chief cook and forty assistants and innumerable other employes.

The Olympic is unapproached not only in size but in the matter of luxurious appointments. In every respect the big ship is a floating hotel. Dancing rooms, smoking rooms, cafes, a library and even gardens are among the features of the big vessel. There are a cool avenue of Oriental palms, beds of roses and carnations, and arbors skillfully contrived by expert gardeners. Among other interesting things are a swimming bath, sufficiently deep for diving, and a skating rink.

The suites of cabins are in their design and fittings equal to the rooms of the finest hotels of Europe. There are many dining rooms, the principal one of which is elaborately decorated and seats no fewer than six hundred. Those who wish to take their meals on deck can do so at a "veranda cafe" situated on one of the upper decks and fifty feet above the level of the water.

Another novelty is a grillroom. The cabin suggests an old English chophouse, with high-backed stalls of ancient oak, and broad, low tables. It will be possible, at any hour of the day or night, for a passenger to use the grillroom. The palm garden is still another refuge for those who weary of the confines of the ship during the passage.

## REPORT KURDISH MASSACRES

### London Chronicle Hears of Fights in Bitlis District.

London, June 16.—A despatch to the Chronicle from Constantinople reports renewed Kurdish massacres of Armenians in the Bitlis, Diarbekr and Moush districts.

## SILVER WEDDING AT WHITE HOUSE

### President and Mrs. Taft Celebrate 25th Anniversary of Their Marriage

Washington, June 19.—President Taft and Mrs. Taft celebrated their silver wedding today. Twenty-five years ago William H. Taft married Miss Helen Herron at her father's home in Cincinnati. Mr. Taft was a young lawyer, Miss Herron had been a school teacher. Today, in the White House they celebrated the quarter century of married life during which Mr. Taft became a United States judge, commissioner of the Philippines, secretary of war, and President.

The celebration began this morning with the arrival of a delegation from the Commercial club of Cincinnati, 35 strong. The visitors reached Washington in a special train. Many of them called at the White House soon after arriving, but others waited to greet the Preseidnt at the luncheon that they had arranged in his honor at the Chevy Chase club. The reception comes tonight. If the weather is good, the reception will be held on the grounds at the rear of the White House, but if rain interferes, the President and Mrs. Taft will receive in the blue room.

**White House in Gala Dress.**

Both inside and out every preparation had been made today for the reception. Every angle and corner of the White House has been festooned with electric lights; and a searchlight has been mounted nearby to play upon the fountain near which the President and Mrs. Taft will receive. Six thousand lights have been used in preparation for the display. Japanese lanterns will add to the picturesqueness. One spotlight will be used to throw in relief the American flag that always floats over the White House when the President is at home. At the suggestion of Mrs. Taft a cluster of silvered incandescent lamps forming the figures "1886-1911" was put up today on the lawn near the point where the guests will be received.

Expressmen were still busy today delivering presnts. Thy have come from every section of the country. Former President and Mrs. Roosevelt have sent an antique silver bowl. In addition to the silver service sent by the senate the vice president and Mrs. Sherman individually sent a tall silver vase marked with the monograms of the President and Mrs. Taft. The speaker of the house and Mrs. Clark, 25 American beauty roses, one for each year of the married recipients. The house sent three dozen silver service plates. The secretary of state and Mrs. Knox sent a massive silver vase for American beauty roses.

Former Speaker Cannon also sent a large bunch of American Beauty roses. Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Cram, of Bangor, Me., old camping friends of the president and Mrs. Taft, sent Mrs. Taft one of the best salmon ever caught in the Penobscot river. Many other gifts, some of great beauty and all of much interest, have been received during the last few days.

President Taft took time today despite the hurry and rush, to send an autographed photograph to an old man in the Episcopal church home on Long Island, who sent his congratulations and expressed the hope that the President and Mrs. Taft might be spared to celebrate their diamond wedding.

## COOK APPEARS IN PEARY SUIT

### It Witness in Case of Man Trying to Recover Furs.

New York, June 16.—Dr. Frederick A. Cook, latitude uncertain, appeared yesterday before Carl L. Schurz, to give testimony in a suit brought by Rudolph Francke against Robert E. Peary. The suit is to recover Francke's alleged share of a quantity of furs obtained by himself and Cook from Eskimos and left with Peary.

## KEY GRANDDAUGHTER WEDS

### Cincinnatian Marries Song Writer's Descendant.

Baltimore, June 16.—Dr. George Holstead Boyland, a native of Cincinnati who served as a surgeon in the Franco-Prussian war by special appointment from the French government, and Mrs. Mary Lloyd Key Gilmer, a granddaughter of Francis Scott Key, author of the Star Spangled Banner, were married here yesterday.

## RECEIVER FOR U. WIRELESS

Cleveland, O., June 16.—A. J. Pearson, an attorney, today was appointed receiver of the Ohio properties of the United Wireless Co. The receivership, it is said, was made necessary by the recent conviction in New York of officials of the company on charges of using the mails to defraud.


**WANTED TO SLEEP.**

**Curious That a Tired Preacher Should Have Such Desires.**

A minister speaks of the curious effect of Grape-Nuts food on him and how it has relieved him.

"You will doubtless understand how the suffering from indigestion with which I used to be troubled made my work an almost unendurable burden; and why it was that after my Sabbath duties had been performed, sleep was a stranger to my pillow till nearly daylight.

"I had to be very careful as to what I ate, and even with all my care I experienced poignant physical distress after meals, and my food never satisfied me.

"Since I began to use Grape-Nuts the benefits I have derived from it are very definite. I no longer suffer from indigestion, and I began to improve from the time Grape-Nuts appeared on our table.

"I find that by eating a dish of this food after my Sabbath work is done (and I always do so now) my nerves are quieted and rest and refreshing sleep are ensured me.

"I feel that I could not possibly do without Grape-Nuts food, now that I know its value. It is invariably on our table—we feel that we need it to make the meal complete—and our children will eat Grape-Nuts when they cannot be persuaded to touch anything else." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Michigan.

Read the famous booklet, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

**Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.**


## FIRST SOCIALIST SPEECH

### Lone Member of Party in Congress Gets Big Audience for Maiden Effort.

Washington, June 15.—The first Socialistic speech ever made in congress had a bigger audience yesterday than any other which has hitherto followed the debate on the woolen schedule in the house.

Victor Berger brought all of the congressmen out of the lobbies and cloak rooms when he arose to expound the views of his party on the tariff. He had an hour allowed to him by the Republican side.

Berger is for a tariff which will benefit the workmen, with a sliding scale of duties that shall move up and down with the wages. He denounced the protective tariff principles as a "fallacy."

"If the workingman wants to be protected,' Berger added, "he must commit a crime. Then he gets the protection of the jail or penitentiary. "Labor has protected itself by strikes and boycotts, declared illegal by the supreme court. I hope labor will continue to use them to resist forcing down the standard of the bulk of our population to a Chinese level.

**Holds Wages Decreasing.**

"The average of wages, the social privileges and the independence of the wage earning and agricultural population, when compared with the increase of wealth and social production, are steadily decreasing. Some day there will be a volcanic eruption. A fearful retribution will be enacted on the capitalistic class as a class, and the innocent will suffer with the guilty."

The hall was filled and Berger was accorded a reception and a hearing seldom equaled. Immediately behind him "Uncle Joe" Cannon listened attentively and now and then applauded vigorously.

As Berger grew interested, his slight German accent was intensified, but he held his listeners even closer. Members arose from the distant seats and crowded into the center aisle. The Democrats especially pounded their desks and applauded.

When Berger concluded, there was a burst of applause, and a number of representatives who sat near him crowded around to congratulate him. Kahn (R., Cal.) asked to be allowed to question him, and for 15 minutes Berger stood with folded arms under a rapid fire of questions from all sides of the hall. He proved himself a ready rough and tumble debater.

**Henry George Aroused.**

There was great amusement when Henry George of New York, the only single taxer in congress, got up to face the lone Socialist. Mr. George had failed to understand a remark Berger had made concerning him, and thought the Socialist had in some way connected him with a strike in Vancouver. Mr. Berger repeated his remarks and disclaimed having established any connection between George and the strike.

Stanley of Kentucky asked Berger what he thought of government control of the prices of trust-made commodities, and his opinion of the declaration of Judge Gary, head of the steel trust, favoring government price control. "For the first time in our lives Judge Gary and myself agree," said Berger. "I am for the government fixing prices, because that ultimately means government ownership of the trusts."

The maiden speech of Representative Berger was the feature of an otherwise dull day's general debate in the house on the bill for the revision of the woolen schedule. Mr. Berger supported the bill on the ground that it would break down international barriers. Representatives Kahn of California and Moore of Pennsylvania spoke against the bill; Representative Howard of Georgia and Representative Goeke of Ohio, in favor of it.

## MEXICO TO BAR TRUSTS

### Sweeping Reforms Are Announced by Governor of Chihuahua.

Chihuahua, Mex., June 16.—Reforms, immediately affecting millions of dollars' worth of American property in Mexico, have been announced. Governor Abraham Gonzales declared that under the new regime, foreign concessions which might be regarded as monopolies would not be extended or renewed, and that every legal effort would be made to restrict foreign monopolies now existing in Chihuahua, one of the richest states in mineral and timber. The properties are largely controlled by American, British and German interests. The Americans are the largest holders.

"All Americans who grieved at the downfall of the Diaz administration will find that their grief was well founded," said Governor Gonzales.

"For years Mexico has been exploited by foreigners until the great body of the people have nothing. We were on the verge of becoming a nation of paupers. Now all special privileges shall cease, if we can accomplish it.

"What is known as company stores, in towns where large numbers of men are employed, will be abolished. This will mean that working people will have the benefit of buying from whom they please. Of course, we do not intend to question the right of concessions legally held, but we shall refuse to encourage or extend unjust ones."

Governor Gonzales stated that, beginning today, the export duty on cattle shipped into the United States would be removed. It has been decided by the government to allow General Orozco to bring his insurrecto army into Chihuahua with their arms. The city, while the insurrectors are here, will be protected by a commission of public order, with which the federal troops will have nothing to do.

## LUMBER FIRE COSTS $275,000

### Several Million Feet of Timber Burn in Louisiana.

Alexandria, La., June 16.—Fire today destroyed the sawmill, planing mill and lumber yards of the Lee Lumber Co., at Tioga, La. The yards contained several million feet of lumber. The damage is $275,000.

## BAKING POWDER KING LOSES

### Robert B. Davis Fails to Get a Divorce.

Los Angeles, Cal., June 16.—Robert B. Davis, an aged baking powder manufacturer of New York, has lost his suit to obtain a divorce from Jennie W. Davis.

## CORONATION OF GEORGE V. AND QUEEN MARY

### *Coronation of Britain Rulers, They Say, Is Going to Be the Greatest Show on Earth--The Wealth of Empire Is Flooding From Its Coffers to Make a Glittering Pageant--Earth's Nations All Are Coming.*

By Edward Rinderknecht.

THE greatest show in the world will be held in London on June 22. On that day His Most Gracious Majesty, George V., by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and of the British Dominions Beyond the Seas, King, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India, will be crowned in Westminster Abbey.

On the following day, June 23, the parade—or to use its more dignified name, the pageant—will be held.

That there really is some class to this show is evidenced by the fact that the expense to the British government of the coronation will be about $2,000,000.

This does not include expenditures for regalia that can in any way be considered permanent acquisitions to the crowning paraphernalia of the realm; nor does it take into account interest on the huge sums tied up in that regalia. More than that, it does not include any of the expense that will mount into millions of dollars which will be incurred by those who gain admittance to the abbey and by those who are invited to attend any of the four courts or of the innumerable entertainments which will be given by the king and queen or in their honor.

"Westminster Abbey will be the center of the world on June 22," says the London Illustrated News, and that expression shows in what esteem the coronation is held by Englishmen. Over on this side of the Atlantic there is a disposition to smile indulgently at the great to-do which is exciting Britain over the crowning of a king who has been as much a king for more than a year without the crowning as he will be after the Archbishop of Canterbury has placed the diadem upon his head, and who never will be a great shucks of a king so far as his royal power and authority are concerned.

In England, however, the king is the traditional ruler of the realm. He represents, if he is not, the fountainhead of all law, of all authority, and of all justice in the British isles, and so the cries of "God Save King George" which will ring through the streets of London as his majesty passes between drawn lines of his subjects will be expressions of heartfelt reverence for the newly crowned monarch.

### CORONATION SELDOM SEEN IN THIS DAY

The coronation of King George V. gains in interest when we know that outside of England in the important monarchies of Europe the coronation of a monarch has been little practiced since about the middle of the nineteenth century, because of the danger to the sovereign. In Britain, however, the loyalty of the people to their king has always been so strong that the ancient ceremony can be carried out with as great pomp as ever and with the king exposed to the view of perhaps millions during the pageant on the day following the coronation.

This coronation ceremony is somewhat of a hybrid affair. It has its sources in both the old custom of election of the king and in that doctrine which is more inspiring of ceremony—the divine right of the king to rule. In the last 300 years, however, although the power of the king has been constantly diminishing, the parts of the ceremony which reflected the choice of thte king by the people have been dropped one by one, until now little of this nature is left.

"State ceremonial reaches its highest pitch of solemnity and magnificence in the crowning of a British sovereign," says an English periodical. The complicated ritual is fraught with meaning. With the splendid spectacle and the associations of Westminster Abbey, it reflects the history of the nation.

It is not the crowning of the king that is the important thing in this ceremonial that is somewhat misleadingly called the coronation. Instead the "consecration" of the king is the central point of the whole ceremony. It is upon the "sacring" of the king—in other words, the anointing—that all the rest of the ceremony depends. The crown is placed upon the king's head and the other regalia representing the authority conferred upon him, is placed in his hands, because he has been anointed; he is not anointed because he had been crowned. That the king is "sacred" is the principal idea in the ceremony.

But the old idea of election is still seen in the coronation ceremonial. It is perhaps most evident in the "elevation." Today this is only the lifting of the king into the throne after he has been crowned. In former days, however, the elevation consisted in the raising of their newly chosen ruler up on their shields by the Teutonic warriors. It was thus they proclaimed the king of their choice by putting him physically above them.

Centuries ago, the coronation meant much more than it does now. Then, it was really the investing of royal authority and of the kingly title in the new sovereign. Following the death of a ruler and until the coronation of his successor there was an interregnum, and later when kings succeeded to the throne by right of birth, the heir to the throne after the death of the king was looked upon as only the king-elect until he had been crowned. Since the time of King Edward I., in the thirteenth century, however, the accession of a new king has dated from the death of his predecessor.

### WESTMINSTER ABBEY, WHERE IT IS DONE

In historic Westminster Abbey, before the altar where every British sovereign since Edward the Confessor, who ascended the throne in 1065, has been crowned, King George V. and his consort, Queen Mary, will be crowned on Thursday, June 22. Here all the kings and queens who have ruled over England for centuries, together with many of the leading statesmen, generals and poets of the kingdom, are buried.

Westminster Abbey is 360 feet long, 195 feet wide, and 102 feet high. In spite of this great size, however, only a few of the vast crowd that will be gathered there to witness the crowning of the king will be able to see what is going on. Because of this fact, some of the lesser nobility, who because of their rank are entitled to places in the Abbey during the coronation, but who, following the strict distinctions as to rank which will prevail, would have to take back seats, have gone to the continent or otherwise engaged themselves for the coronation period, so that they will not have to be present. At the coronation of King Edward most of the barons and baronesses could see nothing that was taking place, while many counts and viscounts, countesses and viscountesses, got mere glimpses of what was going on.

The expense of attending the coronation is considerable when robes and coronets are taken into account, and so many have chosen to take a vacation rather than to invest the money in coronation finery ad then be stored away out of sight of the king.

Since March the preparation of Westminster Abbey for the coronation has been in progress. The whole interior has been overhauled. A wonderful carpet for the floor has been woven in Scotland and tapestries have been made for the walls.

An annex, more than 100 feet long, has been built at the west end of the Abbey. Here those to take part in the ceremony, together with all the nobility of England and the official representatives of the various departments of government, of army and navy, and of foreign nations, will form in line for the procession into the Abbey. Although this annex was built of lath and plaster, it will be hung with priceless tapestries and ancient armor, and its cost will be about $150,000.

### OLD CORONATION CHAIR AND STONE OF SCONE

The ancient coronation chair in which King George will sit while being invested with the regalia, is almost as old as the Abbey itself. For seven centuries the British sovereign has sat in this chair during the coronation ceremony. It is made of oak and is very massive, with a high back and arms almost as high. It rests on four lions, which serve as legs at the four corners. Once it doubtless was considered a handsome chair even for the crowning of a king, but now, battered and worn and showing great age, it is only its associations, and age, in keeping with the customs of the coronation, that keep it in favor.

Even more interesting than either abbey or chair is the famous Stone of Scone, which reposes under the seat of the chair, and which, tradition says, is Jacob's pillow. It is about the size of a large chair bottom in two dimensions, and about eight inches thick. Tradition also calls it the "stone of destiny," and the early English kings must have believed that the stone carried some remarkable charm or power, because King Edward I., away back in 1296, stole it from the Scotch kings, who for centuries before had kept it under the seat of their throne at Scone, and carried it back to England. The Scotch kings used to be crowned in the abbey church at Scone in Perthshire until Edward I. captured the city and carried the stone away. Originally, history says, the stone was brought from Ireland during the ninth century by a Scottish king who had gone to St. Patrick's island to stir up a row.

Before taking up the coronation ceremony, an understanding of it can be assisted by some reference to the regalia which is used in the ceremony. When not in use the regalia is kept in the Jewel House at the Tower of London in a chamber lately remodeled with ingenious devices that render it impossible, it is thought, for any thief to gain entrance.

Most important of all is St. Edward's crown, the official crown of England, which will be used in the coronation of King George. While this crown is called St. Edward's crown it is not the one worn by Edward the Confessor, as its name signifies. That crown was destroyed during the Commonwealth, and the one George V. will wear is a representation of it. It is a circlet of gold, ornamented with rosettes of precious stones and surmounted by two arches, which symbolize independent sovereignty. At their intersection the arches are deeply indented below a mound and a cross. Large pearls edge the arches and a great pearl tops the cross.

More expensive than St. Edward's crown is the Imperial crown, made for Queen Victoria in 1838 at a cost of $7,500,000. The base of this crown is a circlet of silver from which four bars rise, bending inward and surmounted by mound and cross as is the other crown. This crown is literally encrusted with gems.

The royal sceptre is of gold and supports the greater "Star of Africa" diamond, the largest diamond in the world, and a large amethyst on which is a cross richly encrusted with diamonds. This sceptre is placed in the king's right hand during the ceremony. The sceptre is the symbol of authority.

The rod with the dove is placed in the king's left hand. The dove signifies the power of the Holy Ghost and is a spirit to guide the king. It is made of ivory and set with jewels.

The Ampulla, or Golden Eagle, is the vessel containing the coronation oil. The spoon into which the oil is poured is of silver gilt and has been in use since the Reformation.

The Orb is a symbol borrowed from the early Roman emperors. It represents world-wide empire, and was brought to England by the early Saxon kings. After the conversion of the Roman kings to Christianity, the cross was added to the ball. The ball is about six inches in diameter and is of gold ornamented with pearls and clusters of jewels.

### CEREMONY REALLY OF RELIGIOUS SORT

In keeping with the mediaeval character of the abbey, the chair and the regalia, and with the tradition of the "Stone of Seone," is everything connected with the coronation ceremony. The vast assemblage will be dressed in the robes of mediaeval days. Precedence established in many instances centuries ago will obtain, and those precedences will be minutely denoted by the fur borders on the robes and by the coronets worn by lords and ladies.

Coming from the annex already described the sovereign's procession will enter the west door of the abbey and proceed to the "theatre," a raised platform before the altar on which the king will be crowned. As the procession enters it will be singing the anthem, "I Was Glad When They Said Unto Me."

Preceding the king in the line will be some of the chief lords of the realm, who will for that day perform the duties of servants, carrying the regalia and other articles to be used in the ceremony and performing other duties.

To be a flunkey at the coronation, one must be a lord or lady.

After private prayers, the king and queen will proceed to their chairs of repose below the "theatre," and on the side nearer the altar.

The ceremony proper now begins in The Recognition, a relic of popular election. The Archbishop of Canterbury, who for centuries has officiated at the coronation of the British sovereign, will present King George, standing beside the Chair of Repose, to the assemblage with these words: "Sirs, I here present unto you King George, the Undoubted King of the Realm. Wherefore all of you who are come this day to do your homage and service, are you willing to do the same?" Four times the archbishop will repeat these words as he turns with the king to the four points of the compass. In answer each time the people will cry, "God save King George." In this acclaim the assemblage will be led by the King's Scholars and the town boys of Westminster school, who claim places in the abbey at the coronation of the king in accordance with custom centuries old.

After the sounding of trumpets, following the Recognition, the bishops will place Bible, paten and chalice on the altar, and immediately all the regalia will be handed by the officers of state to the Archbishop of Canterbury, who will give them to the Dean of Westminster, and he in turn will place them upon the altar. Litany follows, after which comes the communion service. Reading of Epistle and Gospel will be followed by the sermon which will be preached by the Archbishop of York.

The administering of the oath is next on the program, and this will be done by the Archbishop of Canterbury as follows:

Archbishop—"Will you solemnly promise and swear to govern the people of this United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and the dominions thereto belonging, according to the statutes in parliament agreed on, and the respective laws and customs of the same?"

King—"I solemnly promise so to do."

Archbishop—"Will you, to your power, cause law and justice, in mercy, to be executed in all your judgments?"

King—"I will."

Archbishop—"Will you, to the utmost of your power, maintain the laws of God, the true profession of the Gospel, and the Protestant Reformed religion established by law? And will you maintain and preserve inviolably the settlement of the church of England, and the doctrine, worship, discipline and government thereof, as by law established in England? And will you preserve unto the bishops and clergy of England, and to the churches there committed to their charge, all such rights and privileges as by law do or shall appertain to them, or any of them?"

King—"All this I promise to do."

Then the king, uncovered before the altar, with right hand upon the great Bible, makes this solemn oath before all the people:

"The things which I have here promised, I will perform and keep. So help me God."

Then the king kisses the Bible and signs the oath.

### ANOINTING IS MOST IMPORTANT OF ALL

The essential part of the ceremony, the anointing, which is considered the most significant rite in the whole ceremony, not barring the crowning, is now reached. "Come, Holy Ghost, Our Souls Inspire," is first sung. This is followed by a prayer for sanctification, and then while the anthem, "Zadok, the Priest," is being sung, the king lays aside the crimson robes he has worn up to this point, and seats himself in the coronation chair. There the archbishop anoints him on head, breast and palms of both hands, with oil he pours from the ampulla into the spoon.

After he has been anointed, the king will be invested with a linen robe, and the supertunica, which has been made for him of cloth of gold. The presentation of the regalia follows. Still in the chair, the king will receive the spurs and the sword, the Dean of Westminster will invest him with the imperial mantle and place the orb in his right hand. Next comes "the investiture"—that is, the delivery of the ring and the sceptre, the one representing the "sealing of the Catholic faith," and the other being the "ensign of kingly power." The rod with the dove, emblem of mercy, will next be given the king.

The delivery of all this regalia with the crowning which is to follow, it must be remembered, is not the conferring of power. It is simply in recognition of authority vested in the king, following his "sacring."

The dean at this point will bring Edward the Confessor's crown from the altar and the archbishop will place it on the head of King George. When the persons who have been honored with "commands" to Westminster Abbey for the coronation and those who are there by hereditary right behold the crowned sovereign, they will be expected to cry out again, "God Save King George," and to keep it up for a minute or two. At the same time a signal will be flashed to the Tower, where guns will be fired to let the people in the city know that the coronation has been accomplished. Whereupon the shouting will undoubtedly spread through the city. Meanwhile, the peers will be putting on their coronets and caps.

Next the king will be presented with a Bible, and the benediction will be pronounced. He will then proceed to the throne, and the archbishop, bishops and as many lords as can get hands on him, will lift him into the chair, a custom growing out of the ancient "elevation" already referred to. Then after the archbishop has exhorted King George to "stand firm and hold fast the seat and state of royal and imperial dignity," the peers will pass before the throne and do homage to the king.

### QUEEN IS CROWNED BY ARCHBISHOP, TOO

The Archbishop of Canterbury will crown Queen Mary, too. At the coronation of Edward and Alexandra in 1902, the Archbishop of York officiated at the coronation of the latter. The ceremony for the coronation of the queen is shorter than that just described. Following the coronation of the king, during which the queen will sit at the south side of the altar, she will be supported to the altar by two bishops. Four of the leading peeresses of the realm will hold a canopy over her while the archbishop anoints her head only. Next the queen's ring will be placed on the fourth finger of her right hand, and then after prayer she will be crowned, when the peeresses will put on their coronets. After being invested with sceptre and ivory rod with the dove, and after an anthem, the queen will be escorted to her throne on the "theatre."

Finally, wearing their crowns, the king carrying the sceptre and the orb in his hands and dressed in purple velvet to which he will change after the communion, George V. and Queen Mary will go to the west door of the abbey, attended by peers and peeresses, after which they will return to Buckingham palace, their London residence.

Most of those who will witness the coronation will, in a measure, take part in it. The nobility of England will be there as a right of their rank, and to do homage to the king. Besides these, there will be representatives of every part of the government of Great Britain and from many of its colonies, and representatives of foreign nations. From the United States, John Hays Hammond, the famous mining engineer who of late years has taken a prominent part in Republican politcs, will be the special coronation representative. A place will be reserved also for America's ambassador to the court of St. James, Whitelaw Reid.

### IT'S GREAT PAGEANT THAT ATTRACTS MOST

It is not the coronation proper that attracts the average American to London this month. He knows he will get to see none of it. But following the coronation will be three processions, in which the king and queen will ride through London streets, and a large number of entertainments, the first of which he can see, and to the latter he hopes he may be able to gain admission.

The coronation pageant formerly occurred the day before the coronation when the king proceeded with great pomp from the Tower of London, where he lived preceding the coronation, presumably for safety, to Westminster. This was discontinued after the time of James II., but the pageant once made a part of the coronation trimmings could not easily be dropped. So it is that George V. on Friday, June 23, the day after the coronation, will make a royal progress with Queen Mary and the nobility through the streets of London to St. Paul's cathedral, a distance of several miles. Representatives of the British army from every land where the British flag waves and of every race in the army, and representatives of the navy will take part in the pageant.

Sixty thousand troops who will not join in the pageant, will, under the direction of Lord Kitchener, police the streets through which the procession will move. Although the pageant will not move until nearly noon, the troops will take their places at 7:15 in the morning, and persons having tickets to the reviewing stands are requested to be in their seats before that time to avoid confusion.

On June 29 and again on June 30 the king and queen will for a second and third time drive in a procession through the streets of London, going through a different section of the city on each occasion.

Nor will royal processions be the only attractions during the coronation season. Already English society has been in a buzz for several weeks because of the big coronation doings, and the people of London have been treated to one royal procession in which the king's appearance has been described as in "semi-state," which means that there was only about half the fuss and feathers that there will be in the real pageant of June 23.

### FACT GEMS OF THE CORONATION

THE coronation is solemnized June 22, in Westminster Abbey. The pageant through the streets of London is June 23.

Two more processions through the streets will come June 29 and June 30. The king and queen will participate in all processions.

Coronation cost to the British goverment will be $2,000,000. This does not include cost of permanent regalia or private expenditures.

The crowning will be done by the Archbishop of Canterbury.

The anointing, also performed by the Archbishop of Canterbury, is more important than the crowning.

The ceremony will be in the same place that has witnessed the coronation of every king since 1065.

Every nation in the world will be represented.

The king will sit over the stone of scone which has been in the possession of England and upon which kings have sat since 1296.

The royal sceptre holds the world's greatest diamond.

The highest lords and ladies in the realm will serve as flunkeys.

The king kisses the Bible, after the fashion of an American president.

The king will wear the old crown fashioned after the one of Edward the Confessor, which was destroyed.

A court of claims decides on the right of precedence in the procession.

Decorations in the streets are so expensive that owners have taken out insurance on them.

Four thousand Americans tried to go to the festivities. Not one thousand were invited.

A new crown has been made for the queen which cost $3,750,000. It is of platinum.

Seats at some of the attendant festivities will bring as high as $500.

King George V is 46 years old. The king and queen have five sons and a daughter.

Here is the king's full title: His Most Gracious Majesty, George V, by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and of the British Dominions beyond the seas, King, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India.

Sixty thousand soldiers under Lord Kitchener, and 20 000 police will keep order along the line of march at the time of the pageant.

John Hays Hammond will officially represent the United States at the coronation.

If the king were in private life his name would be in the directory as George Wettin.


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MARRY—Many wealthy, both sex, will marry, wonderful results. Particulars Free, Reliable Club, 56, Box 26, Oakland, Cal.

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A five-line advertisement, same size and style as the above, will cost only **$3.00** for one insertion in the

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Figure 7 words to a line, each line costing 60c. Send cash with order. Address your letter to Toledo Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

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# HOUSEHOLD. THE PEACE PAGE. HOUSEHOLD.

ELIZABETH AYRES EDITOR

## THE BLADE BOOK

By BLADE WRITERS

THE ninth chapter of The Blade Book is contributed by WALTER E. ICENHOUR, of North Carolina. This friend of ours rises to make a few remarks concerning the SUNSHINE OF HUMOR. We are glad to have him speak in public on the stage. Here is what he has to say:

It has been my pleasure in life to know, and associate with, a few people worthy to be called "rare gems," who are always cheerful and in a good humor. No matter where I meet them, they possess the same sweet disposition that tells of their inward peace and contentment of mind. If they are stung by misfortune, their complacent nature and sweet humor are the same. If they are offended, they keep it within their own hearts. If they are displeased they say nothing about it.

They gather around them a host of friends who seem to get inspiration from their cheerful and humorous conversation. No matter what may be their lot—if poverty-stricken, or lonely, living in a hovel and eating the plainest of food, and clad in patched clothing—they never lose sight of humor and cheerfulness, and seem to be thankful that they can breathe the pure air and be counted one of God's creation. Are not such lives models for thousands? Peace flavored with humor is a healthy tonic for every constitution.

It is sweeter and more delightful by far to be in a weather-beaten house, beneath a moss-covered roof, where the paint brush has never touched a lintel, or a plank, and where the vines entwine about the half-rotted porches and the redolent flowers have overgrown the rugged lawn, if humor and peace abide therein, than to be in the most elaborate mansion where discord reigns. Humor is the joy of the soul, the pleasure of the home, the delight of the community, and the weal of the nation. He that is humorous is like a fragrant flower—giving a pleasant, healthful odor to all around him.

The world does not fully realize today that the fountain of peace, joy, pleasure and happiness is the heart. Too many go in search of happiness when it is within themselves, but has never been cultivated. It is like searching through the world for an object that is in your own home.

I commend the sunshine of humor to all. It will bloom the flowers of spring, produce the fruits of summer, paint a beautiful picture in autumn, and dispel the gloom of winter. On the brow of humor there is always a ray of sunshine. No cloud can dull its shine. A halo of pleasantry is found about it, and like a clear, glassy pool, it reflects its effulgence to other faces and makes them shine.

If you would be happy, bathe in the sunshine of humor.—Walter E. Icenhour, North Carolina.

To possess a sense of humor is to possess a saving grace which averts tragedy and smiles away tears, but I think it is something which must be born in one; I do not believe it can be acquired. Humor is a rare gift, and it is a gift which never should be abused by being humorous at the expense of another's feelings. That is cruelty.

Kindly humor is always all right.—Elizabeth.

## MORNING THOUGHTS

These good thoughts for the top o' the morning are taken from letters written to this page. Watch for yourself.

**SUNDAY**

Kind words and pleasing acts are fragrant gifts whose perfume will gladden the heart and sweeten the life of all who hear or receive them. —Golden Hallet, Ohio.

**MONDAY**

There is always hope. If it were not for hope we could not live.—Punch, Tennessee.

**TUESDAY**

God gives us more sunshine and happiness than sorrow, but we remember our troubles more than the bright days.—Grandmother, Pennsylvania.

**WEDNESDAY**

I have my shadows, but when I do I just step out into the light and think it could be worse.—Mother of Eight, West Virginia.

**THURSDAY**

We fashion and shape our children's minds, not only for this life, but for the world to come. Lessons learned in childhood are never lost.—Cinderella, Kentucky.

**FRIDAY**

Learn to govern yourself before trying to govern your child.—Mrs. Clint Hearn, Indiana.

**SATURDAY**

Be on the sunny side of each day. If we have a shadow of sorrow today all things may be well tomorrow.—A Tennessee Housewife.

## FROM THE CHILDREN

**READ THIS**

Dear Children—Please do not write any more letters to The Blade until I say "when." I have something to give you for a while in place of your letter department and I think you will like this something as well as the letters.

It is a camping-out story, and while it is a story about boys, I am very sure you girls, and grown-ups, too, for that matter, will enjoy it. The story is in 12 chapters, which means it will run 12 weeks, if it runs at all, so you boys and girls need not expect to see many, if any, of your letters published during that time.

Here's hoping you will like to read about THE NIFTIES AND THE INDIAN.

**THE M'LAUGHLIN TWINS**

Here is the letter from Mazie which enclosed a photograph of her twin brother and sister. These are surely Blade babies, because, I think, we helped to name them. Here is Mazie's letter, and here too, is the picture of the babies:

Dear Blade Friends—Mama read what Elizabeth said in The Blade about parents writing children's letters for them, and she said I would have to write my own letter, so you need not expect much of a letter from me. Here is a picture of my twin sister and brother and their names are Richard Rodney, and Rona Roberta, age six months. From Mazie McLaughlin, Lone Fountain, Virginia.

THE McLAUGHLIN TWINS.
Richard Rodney and Rona Roberta.

Your letter was very well written, Mazie, and needed no correcting, except a little punctuating, and you could not be expected to know about that. My love to you—Elizabeth.

**ABOUT WASHINGTON**

Dear Blade—I am a boy, 13 years old. I live in Washington. We live along the Chehalis river. The western part of the state is well covered with cone-bearing forests. The largest lumber mills in the world are along Puget Sound. Many people are engaged in salmon fishing in the Columbia river. Mount Rainer is about 90 miles from our nearest town. Its summit rises 14,363 feet above sea level. The capital of Washington is Olympia.

As this is the first time I have written to you I will close.—From a Mossback Friend, Washington.

**LIGHTS IN CHILLICOTHE**

Hello, Blade Boys and Girls—May I join your happy band for a little while? I am all alone today. I will be 15 years old my next birthday. I live on a farm of 100 acres in southern Ohio. We raise corn, wheat, fruit, potatoes and other vegetables here. I like country life pretty well.

The country around here is hilly, but from our house we can see lights in Chillicothe, nine miles away. I have two brothers in Montana and one in Columbus, Ohio, and one at home. I like Sunday school and go almost every Sunday.

I like flowers, books and music and also like birds and animals. I guess I had better "git," or Elizabeth will get tired of me and not print this. Best wishes to all.—Clara L. Slaughter, Chillicothe, Ohio.

Best wishes from all of us to you. —Elizabeth.

**A STORY WRITER**

Dear Readers of The Blade—Since I have never read any letters from my city, I thought I would write you. We have been taking The Blade for about two years. I just like to read all the letters, poems and stories. I go to the public school. My teacher's name is Miss McCurdy. This is the second year I have gone to her.

My father is a jeweler. I have a brother and two sisters. My mother has been dead about two years. Many street cars pass our house every day. I am 15 years old. I have written three stories, about 200 pages each. I am going to have them published. I think I shall be a novelist. Hoping to see this in print, I will close.—Lillian Clark, Parkersburg, W. Va.

**A PET PIGEON**

Dear Blade—I am a little girl, 11 years old. My papa takes The Blade. We live on a farm three miles from town. I have three sisters and one brother. We go to school every day. It is a half-mile to our schoolhouse. We have a good teacher. Her name is Mrs. Dell Wright.

I have a pet pigeon, and when I go out to his box he flies and lights on my head. Well, as this is my first letter, I will close. Hoping to see this in print.—Flossie Van Buren, Rosedale, West Virginia.

**HE LIKES US**

Dear Boys and Girls—My father has not been taking The Blade very long, and I did not seem very much interested in it until one morning I sat down here and began reading the letters which the boys and girls had written. Then I thought I would write a letter, too.

I am a boy 12 years old. I have a sister 10 years old and a brother 7 years old. He is in the second grade. My sister is in the fourth grade. I am in the sixth grade. We all passed. I live on a farm of 240 acres. We have four horses, three cows, one calf, thirty sheep and a number of hogs and poultry. I live about five miles from the nearest town. On the last day of school we had a surprise dinner for our teacher. His name is Homer Short. He received nice presents and liked them very much.

Well, I guess I will have to close to leave room for someone else. Hoping to see this in print, from your friend.—Chloval Hummer, Knox, Ind.

**LIKES TO WALK.**

Dear Readers of The Blade—I am a girl 13 years old and I completed the eighth grade this year. We have not taken The Blade very long, but we like it as well as any paper we take. I always read the letters first, then the Poets' Corner.

I live on a farm which contains over 100 acres. It is 2½ miles from the nearest town, in which is situated the Sunday school I attend. Our school is over a mile from home. I like to walk that distance in the beautiful mornings and listen to the birds' sweet songs and watch the litle chipmunks and squirrels jump from branch to branch or run along the fences.

We are having beautiful weather now. To please Elizabeth, I will sign my real name. Hoping this finds the Blade readers cheerful and happy, I am—Edna Crawford, Saegertown, Pa.

## POETS' CORNER

**THIS, TOO, SHALL PASS AWAY**

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

A mighty monarch, in the days of old,
Made offer of high honor, wealth and gold
To one who should produce in form concise
A motto for his guidance, terse, yet wise—
A precept, soothing in his hours forlorn,
Yet one that in his prosperous day would warn.

Many the maxims sent the king, men say,
The one he chose: "This too shall pass away."
Oh jewel sentence from the mine of truth!
What riches it contains for age or youth.
No stately epic, measured and sublime
So comforts, or so counsels for all time
As these few words. Go write them on your heart
And make them of your daily life a part.

Has some misfortune fallen to your lot?
This, too, will pass way—absorb the thought.
And wait; your waiting will not be in vain,
Time gilds with gold the iron links of pain,
The dark today leads into light tomorrow;
There is no endless joy, no endless sorrow.

Are you upon earth's heights? No cloud in view?
Go read this motto once again: This too
Shall pass away; fame, glory, place and power,
They are but little baubles of the hour,
Flung by the ruthless years down in the dust.

Take warning and be worthy of God's trust.
Use well your prowess while it lasts; leave bloom,
Not blight, to mark your footprints to the tomb.
The truest greatness lies in being kind,
The truest wisdom in a happy mind.
He who desponds, his Maker's judgment mocks;
The gloomy Christian is a paradox.

Only the sunny soul respects its God,
Since life is short we need to make it broad;
Since life is brief, we need to make it glad,
Then keep the old king's motto well in sight,
And let its meaning permeate each day,
Whatever comes, this, too, shall pass away.

**A SONG OF THE FARM**

By Kate Ramsay.

Daisies, daffodils and blue bells,
Swelling bud, and dimpling stream,
Feathery fern, and tossing willow,
Golden dawn, with rosy gleam.

Blue the pond, the lake, the river,
Under tender warmth of sky,
Floating clouds, like mirrored lilies,
In their azure waters lie.

In the meadow wild birds twitter,
In the treetops, wild birds trill,
And the sweet old May-time glories
All along our senses thrill.

Will the fulfilled summer splendor
Promised o'er the land today,
Satisfy us like the springtime,
Like the hopefulness of May?

Reaching for life's crimson roses,
Thorns our eager hands may tear,
Hope be withered, love dreams faded,
Crowns unwon we fain would wear.

Often, too, with mirthful longing,
For earth's best, our eyes will turn
Backward, to the spring day bluebell,
To the child, with flower and fern.

But the gates are locked behind us,
And the keys forgotten long,
For the march of time is sounding
An insistent, onward song.

And, far down the sunset pathway,
Waits experience of soul,
That may give us spirit vision
Sharon blossoms, on our scroll.

But today, the wild birds twitter,
In the treetops wild birds trill
And the sweet old May time glories
All along the senses thrill.

**I BELIEVE THE GOOD OLD BIBLE**

Author Unknown.

Since I have been converted old Satan and his folks
Keep bothering me with questions in the form of silly jokes;
I only have one answer, and that is this: "My friend,
I believe the good old Bible from beginning to the end."

I believe that father Adam was the first created man;
That Eve was made his wife, according to the Maker's plan;
They lost their home in Eden, the Lord they did offend;
I believe the good old Bible from beginning to the end.

I believe that Master Abel was slain by Master Cain;
That Noah did go in the Ark to get out of the rain;
I believe that little David slew Goliath and his men;
I believe the good old Bible from beginning to the end.

I believe the Hebrew children walked in the burning fire,
That Ananias was struck dead because he was a liar.
I believe that good Elijah to Heaven did ascend;
I believe the good old Bible from beginning to the end.

I believe that Pharaoh's army was destroyed by the sea,
That Moses and the Israelites from bondage were set free.
I believe that fearless Daniel went in the lion's den,
I believe the good old Bible from beginning to the end.

I believe that King Belshazzar saw the writing on the wall,
When Daniel had translated it, he knew it meant his fall,
I believe the Lord that message to the drunken king did send;
I believe the good old Bible from beginning to the end.

I believe that Job had patience, and also lots of biles,
I believe the devil tempted him with various sorts of trials;
I believe with silly comforters poor Job had to contend;
I believe the good old Bible from beginning to the end.

I believe the shepherd Jacob was filled with great surprise,
When he saw the ladder reaching from the earth up to the skies;
With angels climbing upward, while others did descend;
I believe the good old Bible from beginning to the end.

I believe that faithless Jonah was swallowed by the whale,
That Paul and Silas were set free out of the Roman jail.
I believe the jailer's family were all converted then;
I believe the good old Bible from beginning to the end.

Take heed lest thy liberty should cause thy brother's fall.
Now that command embraces cards, tobacco, rum and all.
Filthiness and righteousness together will not blend;
I believe the good old Bible from beginning to the end.

I believe the Blessed Master turned water into wine,
As pure and sweet and harmless as the grape upon the vine;
All other wine's a mocker, the Scriptures do contend;
I believe the good old Bible from beginning to the end.

Some doubt there is a Satan, there is no hell they say.
But, I don't care for either, for I am not going that way;
My future hope is Heaven, eternity to spend;
I believe the good old Bible from beginning to the end.

**HE'D HAD NO SHOW**

By Sam Walter Foss.

Joe Beall 'ud set upon a keg
Down to the groc'ry store, and throw
One leg right over t' other leg
An' swear he's never had no show,
"O, no," said Joe,
"Hain't hed no show,"
Then shift his quit to t' other jaw,
An' chaw, an' chaw, an' chaw, an' chaw.

He said he got no start in life,
Didn't get no money from his dad,
The washin' took in by his wife
Earned all the funds he ever had.
"Oh, no," said Joe,
Hain't hed no show,"
An' he'd look up at the clock
An' talk, an' talk, an' talk, an' talk.

"I've waited twenty year—let's see—
Yes, twenty-four, an' never struck,
Altho' I've sot roun' patiently,
The fust tarnation streak er luck,
"O, no," said Joe,
"Hain't hed no show,"
Then stuck like mucilage to the spot,
An' sot, an' sot, an' sot, an' sot.

"I've come down regerler every day
For twenty years to Piper's store
I've sot here in a patient way,
Say, hain't I, Piper?" Piper swore
"I tell ye, Joe,
Yer hain't no show;
Yer too dern patient"—ther hull raft
Jest laffed, an' laffed, an' laffed, an' laffed.

## NATURE LORE

By NATURE LOVERS

HELLO, Nature Lovers and Blade Readers—If you are not nature lovers, you should be with me—I would change your minds. Did some one say, "where are you?"

I am sitting on the bank of a stream, where the willows and elms reach out long, hanging branches to shade blue grass and wild flowers. They afford nesting places also, for various kinds of birds and shelter the grazing cattle from the hot sun at noonday. If you were here, we would slide down into the old row boat and take a little joy ride and see the old snappers tumble off their sunny perch into the water, and leather-backs slide down the muddy slope. You would listen to Bob White whistling on the fence and the rain crow cawing in a distant tree, while scores of little song birds sing and chirp with all their might, to make the world happy and better.

What is nature? Think! It is a wonderful thing. I have often heard the nature and art question debated. Jurymen have decided it both ways. Nature is the foundation of art. Man is the creator of art, while God is the creator of nature. If I have been taught right, God is superior to man, is he not?

I will close now, signing my real name.—B. W. Landen, Mt. Oreb, Ohio, known as Shorty of Southern Ohio.

I am a great lover of nature. My one chief delight is to get out on a beautiful spring day and take a ramble. What is so beautiful as green trees, intertwined with vines; as fern, flowers, moss and the warbling of the little birds, the bark of the squirrel, and the thousand little voices of nature which speak to us at every turn?

What is more delightful than to sit on the mossy bank of a pure, clear, rippling stream, which winds its way through green fields, forests and mountains, and dream and think and speak with nature? William Cullen Bryant said, "To him who, in love of nature, holds communion with her visible forms, she speaks a various language."

I think everyone should see and look for the beautiful in this life. There is beauty in everything. I can see beauty in the tiniest weed; the smallest stone. It is there if we but look for it. Just now, I hear the croaking of the frogs—another beautiful thing of nature, though some do not think so. I take great pleasure in lying in bed of a summer's evening, with the pure, cool air coming through the open window, and listening to the frogs; the sound of a distant train, or the barking of a dog.

Irene B., of New York, asked who liked music. That is another one of my hobbies. There is a beautiful story in every tune. I am very fond of art, also. By studying a picture, one learns many things. Every time I look at a picture, I discover something which I have not seen before, therefore we should keep our ears and eyes open—and our mouths shut.

"Learn to live, live to learn;
Ignorance like a fire doth burn."

You see, I am fond of poetry, also. Well, here's hoping.—Flora Elizabeth Rose, Ohio.

## MERRY-GO-ROUND

**TRY TO**

**Do all the good you can,**
**In all the ways you can,**
**To all the people you can,**
**Just as long as you can.**
**Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.**

**A WEDDING**

Dear M. G. R.'s—This will be my last letter from Florida for some time, as I leave on the 20th of June for a trip to Washington, via Hot Springs, California, and Portland, Oregon, to Seattle, returning over the Northern Pacific and the lakes, reaching Toledo early in October.

The M. G. R.'s will not be called on to assist in any help for a better-half for me, as that was settled June first. Although the acquaintance dates back a score of years, a letter in The Blade led to the wedding.

The weather here is now delightful. The breezes from the gulf and the ocean keep the temperature just right, not too hot for men to work at all hours. We have an abundance of vegetables of the best, good health and fine fishing. Life is very pleasant. Florida has a large area of untilled land that would support its thousands. They are lands that can be bought at low prices, but it is far better for one to investigate thoroughly before buying. In no case buy from speculators north until you know that what they have to sell is what you want. Very many unscrupulous men have bought of Florida's poorest lands for a mere song, selling it to dupes at fancy prices. One instance I will give: Mr. "A." bought 20 acres at $40 per acre. He came here and found he had swamp land, good for nothing for farming purposes. He went two miles from his swamp and bought an improved place for $30 per acre. It had 50 acres of cleared and fenced land and was planted to cotton, corn and nearly 100 young pecan trees, besides other fruit.

Florida needs 100,000 more families and has plenty of splendid lands for them at reasonable prices.—Florida Old Man.

Kindly refrain from sending any letters to The Blade to be forwarded to Florida Old Man. You see for yourselves he is on the wing.—Elizabeth.

**A TEACHER'S IDEAS**

Dear M. G. R.'s—I guess you all have forgotten me. It has been almost three years since I wrote to the M. G. R.'s, but I am at the door, knocking for forgiveness.

I wonder how many of the M. G. R.'s are teachers? I am, for one, and I take great delight in my profession. I have been teaching two years. I think the future of this great nation depends largely on what the teachers make it. How many of the M. G. R.'s think that the teacher has as great a responsibility as the minister? I do, for most of our great men have builded their characters in the school room, so fellow teachers, do not worry over the little difficulties you have in school life. It is the little problems that make a good character as well as the great ones.

Who will agree with me that teachers and ministers should not marry? No one, I guess, but read what Paul says about it. He says that "a married man seeks after things to please his wife, while a single man seeks after things to please the Lord," so here's hoping for me, but I am not an old bachelor yet.

I wish some of the M. G. R.'s could be here in Virginia to enjoy beautiful scenery. I think there is no place in the world where the hills are more beautiful, the birds sing more sweetly, or the murmur of the brooks make prettier music, than in southwestern Virginia, but, as the poet says:

"It is not for these I love thy fields to roam,
Thou hast a dearer spell to me,
Thou art my home."

Cherokee Girl, I enjoy your letters. I believe I would rather teach school than sell goods. I would like to correspond with you. Write and give us M. G. R.'s a description of the Indians.

With best wishes to all the friends I will close and sign my real name.—Felix Jones, Clinchport, Virginia.

We have in stock a recently received letter from Cherokee Girl, descriptive of the wild flowers of Oklahoma.—Elizabeth.

**POEMS REQUESTED**

One of our men folks wants the song: What Did Dem Privates Do?

The hymn is wanted which begins: To us a child of hope is born.

The old song, The Wearing of the Green, is asked for.

The verses concerning Peter's denial of Christ are asked for.

The following are titles of songs wanted: Withered Pansies; The Tie that Binds, Blue Bell, and My Heart is Tonight in Texas.

Wanted: The old song to which this is a trace: Whence does this union arise that hatred is conquered by love.

Can anyone send the poem which has these words: Make the best of life you can, and smile and be contented.

The Scotch song containing these lines is asked for: The grist is out, the times are hard, the kine, they are but three.

## THE COZY CORNER

**OUR MOTTO**

**Here we meet for**
**Health, happiness and**
**Good cheer.**

**A FLORIDA PIONEER**

Cozy Corner Readers—This is my first letter to The Blade, though I have been a suscsriber to it ever since the year 1875, and I have become so attached to it I do not think I could keep house without it. I most heartily enjoy reading the children's letters. I get much pleasure and enjoyment out of all of them and I am much interested in the stories.

I was born in Prussia and raised in Iowa. I came to Florida 27 years ago and settled on a homestead in the backwoods, 32 miles from the nearest railroad station and 10 miles from the nearest trading point and postoffice. Now we have several railroads in the county. We raise many different kinds of fruit here, in fact, we can have some kind of fresh fruit the year round. Most all kinds of vegetables do well, and there are great quantities of them shipped to northern markets in the early spring and fall. This state is settling up fast with northern people. There are a great many here from Ohio. The winters are very pleasant, and the summers do not get so hot as they do farther north, as we always have a breeze, either from the gulf or ocean during the day.

Well, I must not make my first call too long, or some of you will be whispering, I wish he would go home, so, with the best wishes to the Cozy Corner readers, to the Merry-Go-Round and Elizabeth, I will pass out.—Poweshiek, Bowling Green, Florida.

Poweshiek of Florida.

**SHE LIKES US**

Dear Cozy Corner Friends and Most Dear of All, Elizabeth—It seems cowardly for me to say that for years I have wanted to write a little so that others may know how dear the old Blade is to the GOOD MAN of the house and to myself. "Has The Blade come?" is what I hear on his return from work Fridays. There are so many things in more ways than can be enumerated. It is uplifting, soul-cheering, and, altogether, lovely. We liken it to the coming of a dear friend. As I have finished housecleaning, and we have had such a lovely shower this Sabbath day, I have the courage to write, Bless the Lord, Oh, my soul, and all that is within me, bless and praise His holy name.

I live in the beautiful little city, Greenville, Michigan, and truly it seems to me the people of this place are the most loving and friendly of any on earth.

Just before closing let me say, put quite a little shortening in your bread this warm weather. It keeps moist longer.—A. M. C., Greenville, Indiana.

Thank you, Amanda, for your message to me. Please tell the GOOD MAN he is ALL RIGHT.—Elizabeth.

**SURPRISE PARTY IN ARKANSAS**

Dear Friends—I thought I would once more venture within the charmed circle and tell you of an old-fashioned surprise party which we had recently here at our home, Boulder Springs Cottage. My good stepfather, the Honorable C. S. Dunbar, was 80 years old May 16, and as I was at home on a short visit, my mother and I just quietly told the neighbors about it. They decided to give him a surprise, so in the morning of the 16th, 30 persons gathered in, with well-filled baskets, and took possession of the house. They soon decided that our table was not large enough, so your humble informant made a raid on father's lumber pile, and very soon constructed a picnic table in the summer kitchen, where we had plenty of room.

After the older people had all eaten, the girls and boys were called, but the "fair ones" ran away, saying, "let the boys and children eat. We want the table to ourselves when we eat."

Of course we meekly obeyed and sat down, but had scarcely begun our meal when in came the girls, each carrying a dainty fly brush, plucked from the surrounding trees, and, stationing themselves around the table, they very gracefully kept the flies off during our repast.

We decided to return the compliment, so when the fair ones had gathered round the board, thinking themselves rid of us, imagine what a laugh it raised when six big fellows came marching in, each bearing a large green branch. We placed ourselves around the table and, I assure you, not one fly touched one of their pretty heads, or the table either.

After the table was cleared and the dishes washed, everybody gathered in the sitting room. My mother took her place at the organ and old and young joined in singing. About 4 o'clock the guests started home, all declaring they had spent a most enjoyable day, and wishing my honored stepfather many happy returns.

Say, boys, if you have a good stepfather, or mother, either, be good to them. It will always pay. If this does not go into the waste basket I may write some more travel letters.—Nelson Edgar Hartung, Sulphur City, Arkansas.

Come on with your travel letters.—Elizabeth.

**KITYE KERN AND OTHERS**

Dear Elizabeth and All the Peacemakers—Kitye Kern, I liked your sermon. I cannot testify just yet that housecleaning is a picnic, and I certainly like to "lie around and rest" in a fresh, clean house, but all said and done, your way is more sensible and comfortable. I shall remember it next year. Just now, I am resting after a week's hustling. I am glad you signed your real name. It is pleasant to know Kitye Kern.

I am pleased that the dear old Blade has a real PEACE PAGE and that our Elizabeth is chief peacemaker. Let us think, write and talk peace, and thereby bring an abiding peace into our own lives and the lives of our dear ones.

I want to tell you of our last club meeting. We are all farmer women. This is a busy time, but last Wednesday there were 17 out at our regular semi-monthly meeting.

We had been busy housecleaning, gardening and raising chicks. All were dead tired and this half day's rest was hailed with delight.

Our program was "Walt Mason." You all know "Uncle Walt," our poet philosopher of Emporia? Emporia is only 20 miles away, and we are very proud of "Uncle Walt." Each member responded to rollcall with one of his prose poems. This was followed by his biography. We were each given a postcard picture of the Walt Mason home in Emporia as a souvenir of the occasion. Our hostess served a simple, but delicious luncheon, then sang two old fashioned songs for us.

We talked for a while of babies, books, chickens, gardens and flowers, but no unkind gossip, then went home rested and thinking "this world a pretty good sort of a world." Here I go around the corner after Kitye, goodbye.—Mary Storey Whitsitt, Madison, Kansas.

## A GOOD THOUGHT

THIS from one of our friends—I received a letter from one of my nieces the other day. It had such a good thought in it, I want to pass it on, thinking it may do some one else good. She told of the Woman's Missionary society having an all day meeting at her church, with dinner served on the grounds. After dinner, they gathered up the fragments, made them into lunches and sent them to the poor in the community.

If we all would be thoughtful enough to gather up the fragments every day and pass them on to those not so fortunate as ourselves, we might make comfort and happiness, instead of letting them go to waste through our thoughtlessness. We should profit by the lesson our Saviour gave us, when He bade the disciples to gather up the fragments.

With best wshes for The Blade, the sisters and Elizabeth, I will sign my real name. Why not?—Lavenia Shepherd, Tennessee.

The fire and water that took after us April 18 mussed us up so badly that we are not yet in good working order. This is the reason for papers not received, and club orders not filled. Have patience; we are doing the best we can.

## HOME RECIPES

AS I have seen so many home recipes, I thought I would send in one for molasses cake. My mother always made it and I make it now.

**Molasses Cake.**

One cup and a third of sugar, three fourths of a cup of shortening, one-half teaspoon of cinnamon, one-half teaspoon of cloves, two cups warm water, one heaping teaspoon of soda, dissolved in about two tablespoonfuls of warm water. Stir in three-fourths cup of cooking molasses. Use enough flour to make a nice dough. You may add a few raisins if wanted.—Luella Haywood, Cedar Run, Michigan.

**Raisin Pie.**

The friend who sends this recipe writes: "Everyone likes this pie," so you better try it, when you feel like pie.—Elizabeth.

Make crust and bake first. For filling, take one-half package of seedless raisins, chopped fine. Put in a granite basin, with one and one-fourth cups of rich milk. Add to this, the yolk of one egg, one-third cup of sugar two teaspoons of flour, and a pinch of cinnamon, nutmeg and cloves, moistened with a little milk. Cook this slowly for about ten minutes. Put white of egg on top of pie and brown.—Mae of Iowa.

Here's a new one to me, and it reads like a good one.

**Strawberry Cake.**

One cup of sugar, two eggs, one half cup of butter, one cup stewed strawberries, one teaspoon soda put in the berries, two cups of flour. Bake in two layers. Put together with icing made as follows:

One cup pulverized sugar. Put this in a dish and add sweet cream, a little at a time, stirring until it will just run from the spoon. Spread on the cake, just a little warm. This cake will keep moist a long time.

**Graham Bread.**

Put together in order given: One teaspoon baking powder; one teaspoon salt; one teaspoon baking soda; three quarters cup of sugar; one cup of flour; two cups graham flour. Stir all together, then put in sour milk, a little at a time and beat well to a batter like thick cake. At the last, add one tablespoon of melted lard and beat well. This will make three baking powder cans of very nice bread. Put the cans of bread in a kettle of water. Cover tightly, set on stove and let boil two hours then set in the oven a few minutes.—Grandmother, Girard, Pennsylvania.

Thank you very much for giving such plain directions. One of our crowd wants to know how to can sweet corn. I know there is a wash boiler in it, with sticks laid across the bottom on which to set the cans, but some one will have to tell me the rest, then I'll pass it on. Who speaks first?—Elizabeth.

## OUR CORRESPONDENTS

"Sure, 'tis a fine day, all over it. 'Tis me that's lookin' for a call from the likes o' Mary Cassidy, be the top o' the mornin' or any time o' the day. 'Tis her that'll be gettin' up excitement. 'Tis not her that can rest aisy for long."—Ann Donovan.

Captain Jack of Georgia—I have been trying to write a letter to you for some time, but I cannot get to it. Probably what I thought I wanted to tell you does not have to be told. Write a letter for The Blade Book, if you want to.—Elizabeth.

Pearl from Jersey—Miss Pearl Bradshaw, of Lincoln Lake, Michigan, route 41, would like to hear from you.

This from Walter D. Stearns, Madison, Indiana—"I said in my other letter that I would be glad to correspond with the farmers of The Blade, but I am sorry to say I am unable to keep my promise very soon. Please forgive me, as I have received over 800 letters and 400 postcards, so, you see, I am unable to answer them all. I thank you for your kind letter and your pretty postcards."

I would like you to send the recipes you mention. If we cannot use them on the Peace Page, they will be of value in The Farmstead.—Elizabeth.

Kate R. Blessing—Thank you for your letter. Good wishes to you and success to you and yours.

Hoosier Puer Poeta—We are glad to hear from you again. The M. G. R. has grown to be so vast a company, it is difficult to handle a reunion; however, we are always glad to hear from its long-time members. Where were you when the old members were called for a few months ago?

Dear Rita, Hinzman, West Virginia—I thank you for your pansies. I have them, spread out before me, seven in a row, and all looking bright and "sassy."—Elizabeth.

To drive away black ants—Get 15 cents worth of tartar emetic, make it half sugar, put it on a plate, pour water over it and place it where the ants run, and where the children cannot get it. If you try this you will never be bothered with ants again.—Mrs. A. S. McGinnity, Marion Center, Pennsylvania.

I should think this would drive away red ants, too. What is poison for one, is usually poison for another.

Mrs. E. J. K., Iowa—Thank you, and good luck to you, but what do you expect me to do with your quilt pattern?

A good, reliable way to can green peas is wanted.

Old Subscriber—Thank you for your letter and postcards. I hope your cold is no longer present with you.

These books are wanted: The Changed Cross and Other Poems; Our Fathers' Care, and Mother's Last Words. They are supposed to have been written by some Church of England person. Anyone who can give information concerning them, write to Mrs. Harry Haynes, Coudersport, Potter Co., Pa., R. F. D. 6. Do not write to The Blade about this.

Please remember, if any of you feel "hurted" because your letters or requests do not receive immediate attention, that we have but one page for our many affairs, and there is only one —Elizabeth.

Be sure to write PEACE PAGE on the envelope of all letters intended for this department of The Blade.


# WOMEN MAY AVOID OPERATIONS

**By taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**

The following letter from Mrs. Orville Rock will prove how unwise it is for women to submit to the dangers of a surgical operation when it may be avoided by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. **She was four weeks in the hospital and came home suffering worse than before.**

**Here is her own statement.**

Paw Paw, Mich.—"Two years ago I suffered very severely with a displacement. I could not be on my feet for a long time. My physician treated me for seven months without much relief and at last sent me to Ann Arbor for an operation. I was there four weeks and came home suffering worse than before. My mother advised me to try Lydia

E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I did. Today I am well and strong and do all my own housework. I owe my health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and advise my friends who are afflicted with any female complaint to try it."—Mrs. ORVILLE ROCK, R. R. No. 5, Paw Paw, Michigan.

If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for women's ills, and has positively restored the health of thousands of women. **Why don't you** try it?

## FREE TO YOU--MY SISTER

FREE TO YOU and Every Sister Suffering From Woman's Ailments

I am a woman. I know woman's sufferings.

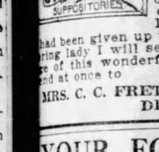
I have found a cure.

I will mail, free of any charge, **my home treatment** with full instructions to any sufferer from women's ailments. I want to tell all women about this cure—you, my reader, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home without the help of a doctor. **Men can not** understand women's sufferings. What we women know from experience, we know better than any doctor. **I know that my home treatment** is a safe and sure cure for Leucorrhoea or Whitish Discharges, Ulceration, Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Profuse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Uterine or Ovarian Tumors or Growths; also pains in the head, back, and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, kidney and bladder troubles caused by weakness peculiar to our sex.

I want to send you a complete **ten days' treatment entirely free** to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home easily, quickly, and surely. Remember that it **will cost you nothing** to give the treatment a complete trial; and if you should wish to continue, it will cost you only about 12 cts. a week, or less than 2 cts a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. **Just send me your name and address,** tell me how you suffer if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your case, entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you free of cost my book—**"WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISER"** with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to **think for herself.** Then when the doctor says "You must have an operation," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures **all, old or young.** To **Mothers of Daughters,** I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectively cures Leucorrhoea, Green Sickness and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in Young Ladies. Plumpness and health always result from its use.

Wherever you live, I can refer you to ladies in your own locality who know and will gladly tell any sufferer that this **Home Treatment** really cures all women's diseases and makes women well, strong, plump and robust. **Just send your address,** and the free ten days' treatment is yours; also the **book.** Write today, you may not see this offer again. Address MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box 8. **South Bend, Ind., U. S. A.**

## LADIES *WHY SUFFER?*




**Orange Lily** cured me of painful periods, Leucorrhea, Ulceration and other Irregularities after had been given up to die. To any suffering lady I will send a **50 cent package** of this wonderful remedy **FREE.** Send at once to

MRS. C. C. FRETTER, Box 306, DETROIT, MICH.

## YOUR FORTUNE

Will be brighter than the past if you will have the famous Prof. O. B. Johnson tell your fortune, the past and the future, they say that he is the best in his profession, but write and see for yourself, send three two cent stamps for sample reading and give birth date. Prof. O. B. Johnson, Harrisville, W. Va.

**This Ad May Not Appear Again.**

**GET MARRIED** Matrimonial paper with advertisements of marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, old; young, Protestants, Catholics, etc., mailed sealed Free. D. G. GUNNELS, Toledo, Ohio.

**MARRY** Catalogue, with hundreds of photos and descriptions FREE. Pay if suited. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 46, TEKONSHA, MICHIGAN.

**MARRY** BEST PLAN ON EARTH, sent FREE PHOTOS OF EVERY LADY MEMBER. PILOT, Dept. 30, Marshall, Mich.

**Marry RICH** Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (sealed) Standard Cor. Club, Grayslake, Ill.

YOUNG MAN of means would like making the acquaintance of lady of means; widow preferred; object matrimony. John Williams, 617 4th ave., New York.

**TAPE-WORM** EXPELLED WITH HEAD. FREE BOOKLET. PYRON FIELD & CO. 120 So. STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.


# JEWS' PLIGHT IN RUSSIA IS WORSE

## Playwright Bernstein Says Campaign of Hate Is Continually Waged.

New York, June 19.—Herman Bernstein, the best known writer on Russian subjects, returned from Russia on the steamship Kaiserin Auguste Victoria, of the Hamburg-American Line, with the news that the plight of the Jews in Russia is worse today than it was even two years ago.

**Live in Constant Fear.**

"There have been no massacres of late," said he, "but the Jews are living in constant fear throughout Russia. One of the semiofficial newspapers of the government is carrying on a constant campaign of hatred against them, making outrageous charges. At Easter time, a Russian boy was murdered. This paper declared that the boy had been slain by the Jews as a Passover sacrifice. That is a sample of the attitude of the influential paper.

"The Czar is at fault because he gives his ear willingly to the government officials. The campaign of hatred and unjust charges against the Jews is being carried on for the purpose of preventing the passage of a measure now in the Duma which would, if it became law, permit the Jews to live anywhere in Russia outside the restrictive pale.

"I do not understand why, with the rigid examination of immigrants at the Russian frontier, so many Jewish immigrants here are sent back. I think the immigrant laws are being construed too severely. More action should be given to the undesirable first and second-class passengers who come to this country.

"The Russians are trying to prevent the proper education of the Jews. Only 5 per cent of them in Russia can go to the schools and only 10 per cent of those who are now permitted to go to school are allowed to take the examinations for entrance to the universities. If this keeps up the present generation of Jews in Rusia will be illiterate.

"Count Witte said recently: 'The case of the Jews in Rusia is hopeless.'"

## TAKE MANUEL PAY THE BILL

### Portugal Will Take Royal Family's Allowances From Him.

Lisbon, June 16.—The commission appointed to investigate the advances made by the treasury to members of the royal family has issued a report showing that the queen mother Amelie received $82,000 and the duke of Oporto $122,500. The government will discount advances from ex-King Manuel's private property.


## DEAFNESS CURED.

**"I have demonstrated that deafness can be cured."—Dr. Guy Clifford Powell.**

The secret of how to use the mysterious and unseen nature forces for the cure of Deafness and Head Noises has at last been discovered by the famous Physician-Scientist, Dr. Guy Clifford Powell. Deafness and Head Noises disappear as if by magic under the use of this new and wonderful discovery. He will send all who suffer from Deafness and Head Noises full information how they may be cured, absolutely free, no matter how long they have been deaf, or what caused the deafness. This marvelous Treatment is so simple, natural and certain that you will wonder why it was not discovered before. Investigators are amazed at the quick results. Any deaf person should have full information how to be cured quickly and cured to stay cured at home without losing a day or a cent. Write today to Dr. Guy Clifford Powell, 3648 Bank Building, Peoria, Ill., and get full information of this new and wonderful discovery, absolutely free.


# AIRMEN FALL LIKE FLAMING METEORS

## Two French Aviators Burned in Machines High in Air.

Liege, Belgium, June 19.—The aviators who accomplished the perilous first stage of the European circuit race are resting here today. Tomorrow the second flight will be attempted. Rain fell heavily, the weather being in keeping with the spirits of the airmen, who are much depressed over the series of fatalities which marred the sport at its inauguration yesterday.

News of the frightful accidents preceded the aviators here. Captain Pricetau and M. Landron were burned to death in midair following the explosion of their motors. M. Le Martin was crushed to death when his machine became unruly and struck a tree near Chateau-Thierry soon after the start from Paris. M. Gaubert and M. Bille fell and were seriously injured. M. Loridan, Oscar Morison and M. Moran also dropped to the ground, but were less seriously hurt.

**Another Disaster Rumored.**

This morning word was received that a monoplane had fallen near Charleville. The identity of the pilot or the extent of his injuries has not been learned. A report from Soissons, France, says that Gaubert's condition today is satisfactory and unless there are unexpected complications his recovery seems assured.

Seven of the contestants arrived here yesterday and eight others this morning. The latter had met with temporary mishaps, causing delays. They arrived here as follows: Kimmerling, 4:54 a. m.; Tabuteau, 5:58; Prevost, 6:34; Wynmalen, 6:40; Amerigo, 7:42; Bathiat, 7:54; Gibort, 8:20; Verrept, 8:36.

The second stage of the race is from Liege to Utrecht, 210 kilometres (130 miles) which will bring the successful ones a total of 342 miles from Paris.

**Landron's Death Spectacular.**

Futher details of the death of Landron have been received from Chateau-Thierry. The aviator, who was but 23 years of age, was flying at a height estimated at from 1,800 to 2,000 feet over the village of Epieds, when suddenly the villagers were horrified to see the machine and aviator enveloped in flames. Then there was heard a faint report as of an explosion, and the ball of fire pitched earthward, turning over and over as it fell. The aviator was hurled from his seat clear of the flames, which streamed 50 feet behind the aeroplane. The machine was still burning when the wreckage dropped into a wheat field. The body of Landron had struck the ground nearby. Villagers hurried to the scene with a fire engine, but the gasoline blazed away for a quarter of an hour after their arrival. Landron already was dead. Both legs and end arm were broken and the chin was shattered. His face had been scorched and his clothes were burned. The body was carried to the municipal building.

The race so unhappily begun is to cover a course from Paris to London and return, a total distance of nearly 1,000 miles. The prizes aggregate $94,000. Fifty aviators started of whom 38 were civilians and 12 army officers assigned to aviation service. Ten of the number never got beyond the limits of the maneuvering field. Three more were killed on the first stage of the flight and several others were injured. A great throng witnessed the start from the aviation field at Vincennes early in the morning and the efforts of the police and soldiers to hold the curious crowd in check resulted in minor injuries to many.

# HITS RECIPROCITY BILL

## Wisconsin Senator Says It Is Not According to McKinley Principles.

Washington, June 14.—Chairman Penrose, for the committee on finance, yesterday reported to the senate the Canadian reciprocity bill, carrying the Root paper amendment, but without recommendation either for the bill itself or for the amendment added by the committee.

The formal report was made by the majority of the committee, although Senators Kern, Stone and Williams filed the claims for the favorable consideration of the measure, while Mr. La Follette, an insurgent, and Mr. McCumber, a stand-patter, filed their reasons for voting against it.

The failure of the majority to make a recommendation one way or another subjected the committee to sharp criticism on the floor. Mr. Dixon, of Montana, who seemed to favor the measure, insisted on being told whether the committee advocated or opposed the measure it had reported. He said that hearings had dragged to the unheard of length of six weeks at much cost of time and money, and that it seemed absurd that the finance committee should have reached no conclusion.

**Democrats Are Critical.**

Senator Brown, of Nebraska, an insurgent, took the same line, and the Democrats gleefully joined in. The implication all along was that the members of the committee nominally sponsoring the measure were opposed to it, or voted for it on compulsion. The only answer they got from the committee's majority, however, was the statement by Senator Penrose of the votes by which the committee had failed to agree on any form of report, either favorable or adverse.

A report without recommendation was the only course, he said, unless the committee had merely decided to hold on to the bill indefinitely while the senate cooled its heels.

Senator La Follette in his individual report said it was perfectly consistent for one who believed in free trade to support the bill, but that no man who believed either in a tariff for revenue only or in a protective tariff could consistently give it his support.

**Believes in Reciprocity.**

"In the belief that duties should represent the difference in the cost of production at home and abroad, with others I contended," said he, "when the Payne-Aldrich tariff bill was pending, for reductions in duties to that level in so far as the information then at hand furnished any safe criterion to determine rates upon that principle.

"I believe in reciprocity. I believe in reciprocity with Canada. The mutual give and take of tariq concessions between our country and our world neighbors, along the lines laid down by Blaine and McKinley, is a policy that has in view the best welfare of all concerned.

**"Diplomatic Bargain."**

"But I protest against this proposed revision of our tariff by executive mandate. I protest against this diplomatic bargain that is masquerading in the guise of reciprocity. It is not a fair exchange of tariff advantages between our citizens and the citizens of Canada. It is a tariff trade, conceived in special interest selfishness, negotiated in secret and brought into the open with the attractive label of reciprocity as a bid for the favors of the American public—a people who believe sincerely in reciprocity that is genuine.

**Special Interests Benefit.**

"This agreement is not in the interest of the consumer. Relief from the high cost of living is not to be found in such a tariff compact as that represented in the pending bill.

"It is not necessary to wrong any class or do injustice to any interest in order to benefit the consumer. And it is scarcely less than criminal to make a scapegoat of the farmer for the benefit of any unlawful combination.

"It is not the farmer, it is not the consumer, for whom these negotiations were made. It was made to benefit the railroad, the miller, the packer, the newspaper publisher.

"The gross injustice of the proposed bill impels me to oppose it. I recognize no canon of right and fair dealing that would permit me to support it in its present form. If, however, it is to be enacted into law it should not pass without amendments in the interest of the great body of consumers, including the farmers, who are compelled to carry all the burden of the President's lopsided pact."

Senator John Sharp Williams, of Mississippi, declares that when he wants a thing he wants it, but he will not refuse to kill a rattlesnake because at the same time he cannot kill an anaconda. This, in brief, is his reason for accepting the Canadian reciprocity treaty as set forth in a report on the reciprocity bill filed in the senate yesterday when Senator Penrose, chairman of the committee on finance, reported that measure.

## SHIPS MUST CARRY WIRELESS

### Ocean-Going Vessels Not Equipped Will Be Equipped.

Washington, June 16.—After the first of next month ocean-going vessels carrying more than 50 passengers will be liable to a fine of $5,000 unless they are equipped with wireless telegraph apparatus capable of transmitting messages to a distance of not less than 100 miles and manned by an operator carrying a certificate issued by this or a foreign government.

# MAY GET NEW TARIFF

## Democrats and Progressive Republicans Are Feeling Very Friendly.

Washington, June 16—A working agreement between senate Democrats and progressive Republicans is in process of formation, looking to effect tariff revision at the extra session.

If plans of progressives are successful and they reach an agreement among themselves as to the extent of tariff reductions, they will favor bills revising the woolen, cotton, iron and steel schedules.

Heretofore is has been thought these bills were doomed in the upper house. Senator LaFollette has taken the lead in negotiations looking to harmonious action among the progressives, and it is understood that eleven of them are favorably disposed toward an agreement whereby they san co-operate in passing tariff legislation other than the Canadian Reciprocity bill.

**Farmers' Free List.**

Even the Farmers' Free List bill, with certain modifications, will be acceptable to eleven of the Insurgent Republicans, it is said, and they will also vote for a bill revising the woolen schedule, if assured that a bill revising the cotton schedule is to be passed by the Democratic house. And they are particularly desirous of lowering the present duties in the iron and steel schedule.

President Taft is said to feel confident of securing enough votes to pass the Canadian Reciprocity bill, with the Root amendment to the wood pulp and print paper provision stricken out. This will be accomplished by the joint votes of regular Republicans and Democrats.

A report from the finance committee on the Farmers' Free List bill, the woolen bill and the others which the house may pass, is not expected, but Democrats and Progressive Republicans expect to pass a motion to discharge the committee from further consideration and bring these bills directly before the senate. With Senator LaFollette voting with the Democratic members in the finance committee, the vote would be 8 Republican and 7 for the allies.

**41 Democrats in Senate**

Democrats number 41 in the senate and there are 13 Progressive Republicans. Forty-six is a majority and it only requires five progressives added to the full Democratic strength to give control. Two of the Democrats are regarded as uncertain, however, so that seven Republican progressives' votes are needed to make a bare majority.

Senator LaFollette believes he can count a safe working majority.

If the progressives join the Democrats in the tariff reduction measures, they will receive an equal division of the honors.

But the Progressives, or rather 11 of their number, have come to the conclusion that it would be the part of discretion to wrest from the present situation the best tariff legislation possible. If they cannot secure what they want, they will co-operate to the end of securing the best they can from the Democratic house since it will mean reduction downward.

On the amendment to the woolen schedule offered by Dolliver and amendments to the cotton schedule, Beveridge, Bristow, Brown, Burkett, Clapp, Cummings, Dolliver, LaFollette and Nelson voted together.

**Want Best Measure.**

The impression prevailing among them today is that they will vote for any measure promising tariff reductions within the limits which they believe best for the industries of the country and which promises relief to the ultimate consumer.

The spirit of concession and compromise is hovering over the upper end of the capitol. The Democrats show a disposition to abandon the intollerant attitude assumed at the opening of the session when they took the position that if the Democratic tariff revision bill were defeated in the upper house, they would be just as well satisfied and would proceed to tell the country that the failure was due to Republican control of the senate.

The Democratic leaders show a disposition to welcome the progressives and attempt to work out such tariff revision as both can unite upon.

## PRESIDENT JOINS AUTO CLUB

### Taft Accepts Honorary Membership Among Tourists.

Washington, June 16.—President Taft has accepted honorary membership in the Touring Club of America and was prtsented with a set of the official automobile blue books of the club and a gold emblem, to be placed on his car.

## WILL ADJUST WAGE DEMANDS

### Southern Railway Is Near Settlement With Engineers.

Washington, June 16.—Indications point to an amicable adjustment of the demand of the engineers of the Southern railway for a wage of 25 per cent.

## USING NAVY YARD FOR AUTOS

### Officers Who Draw on Federal Repair Shop Investigated.

Washington, June 16.—Use of the shop of the Washington navy yard by officers for the repairing of their automobiles and motorboats is being investigated by the house committee on expenditurps in the navy department.

## SUFFRAGETTES GET WAR CHEST

London, June 19.—Five years ago the suffragettes started to raise a campaign fund of $500,000. Mrs. Frederick Pothick Lawrence announces that the war chest now been arranged for obtaining a total of $1,250,000.

## GREETINGS TO WINSTED, CONN.

Brockton, Mass, June 19.—The Jersey cow of Henry Glazier wandered to a patch of wild strawberries in the pasture yesterday, and when her owner began milking he was astonished at the pink color of the fluid. The milk had a delicious strawberry flavor.

# PARCELS POST TO CUT LIVING COST?

Washington, June 17.—Frederick C. Beach, of New York, editor of the Scientific American, urged the house committee on postoffices and postroads to adopt the Sulzer parcels post bill.

A parcels post would, in his opinion, Mr. Beach said, reduce the cost of living, as it would enable small manufacturers to sell goods to a larger number of people at a lower price. The postoffice could afford to reduce the rate on third and fourth-class mail matter, and would still make money.

The American Express Co., he pointed out, sends packages weighing from 10 to 12 pounds at a little over two cents a pound, and he believed that the government could deliver packages to any point in the United States at much less cost.

He suggested the use of automobiles on rural deliveries, which would enable carriers to cover a much longer route and carry hundreds of pounds of mail.

Asked if he was familiar with the condition of roads in this country and knew what per cent could be used for automobiles, Mr. Beach said he believed that something like one-third of the country had roads adaptable to automobiles.

E. W. Bloomingdale, of New York, followed Mr. Beach. He said he appeared as the representative of hundreds of retail merchants in New York and advocated the government establishing a parcels post, even at a loss, to serve the interests of 90,000,000 American people. He read a telegram from H. T. Lake, of St. Louis, secretary of the Retail Liquor Dealers' association of that city, asking that the bill be enacted.

In advocating the passage of the bill, Mr. Lewis, of Maryland, said:

"There are two main reasons why the postal system must be added to the express companies:

"First, the express company service does not reach beyond the railways, while the postoffice does, through the rural free delivery, which is waiting with wagons to receive the express packages and take them to the country stores and the farmers, and carry back the produce of the farms and truck gardens for the people at living prices.

"Second, the contracts of the express companies with the railways give them an average transportation rate of three-quarters of a cent a pound. With that rate the express charges by post would be reduced from two-thirds to one-half on parcels ranging from five to fifty pounds, and about 28 per cent on heavier weights, as a consequence of the co-ordination of the express company plants with the postoffice and rural delivery, and the elimination of the express company profits, which are averaging over 50 per cent on the investment.

# FINDS FIRST BONES UNDER THE MAINE

## Searchers in Havana Harbor Uncover First Human Parts in Wreck.

Havana, June 19.—The first human parts to be recovered from the wreck of the American battleship Maine were discovered today, when workmen, removing mud and debris from the spar deck just forward of the after superstructure, discovered the blackened and coral encrusted bones of a left forearm and right foot.

The bones were taken in charge by an undertaker and placed in a receptacle aboard the collier Leonidas.

As the remains of the Maine gradually rise like a grim gray ghost above the slowly lowering level of turbid waters within the cofferdam, the first discoveries are most interesting. A curious relic of the great disaster has been found. The explorers Saturday night and yesterday morning recovered plates and other chinaware in the officers quarters. Some were identified later as parts of the dinner service of the captain and wardroom mess. All were in a good state of preservation, and were found piled up as they had been left by the stewards after the last dinner.

**Find Curious Things.**

Sunday afternoon the searchers found on the spar deck, adjacent to the port turret, a small ammunition box, such as is customarily distributed about the decks. This contained an agglomerated mass of six millimetre cartridge clips for the naval service rifle and a number of short knife bayonets in metallic leather covered scabbards. The clips of cartridges were well preserved, but the steel bayonets were reduced to almost unidentifiable masses of rust around which were clinging shreds of leather sackings.

The disintegration of the bayonets is believed to have been the result of galvanic action between the steel and the brass cartridge cases in the medium of sea water. This gives rise to speculation regarding the effect of galvanic action on portions of the hull still under water, on which depends greatly the possibility that the hull may not retain sufficient strength to warrant the expectation of floating out any portion.

**Sword Stands Upright.**

Most pathetically interesting was the discovery of an officer's dress sword found behind the forward portside door leading from the officers' quarters to the spar deck. This door was found closed, but on being forced open the sword was seen upright in the corner. The inference is that some officer hastening to the deck on the first alarm and buckling on his sword as he ran was compelled to abandon it and escape in the rush of water over the spar deck. The bronze sword hilt was well preserved, but only attached by shreds of the sword knot to the blade, which was merely a ribbon of rust enclosed in a black leather scabbard. The only possibility of identifying the sword is the chance that some officer may recollect having abandoned the weapon.

**Light Bulb Intact.**

A curious indication of the slight force of the explosion felt in the after part of the ship was an electric light bulb hanging intact from the roof of the superstructure.

Exploration of the interior continues to be interrupted by masses of mud and rubbish. Only the clearing of portions of the roof of the after superstructure has been completed, showing the effects of the fire on the charred deck planks. Other indications of fire are observed around the combing of the spar deck supposed to be adjacent to the galley on the port side, in which cooking utensils are visible.

## OPERATION SAVES HER MIND

### Removing Piece of Brain Makes Cleveland Woman Well.

New Haven, Conn., June 16.—Relief from severe nervous attacks, carrying with them an irresistible impulse to do herself bodily harm, has been afforded Mrs. M. M. Bard, of Cleveland, O., who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. George Junglass, of 14 Young street, by a delicate operation performed at St. Raphael's hospital by Dr. Morris Slattery of this city.

In the operation, Dr. Clattery says a section of Mrs. Bard's skull and a piece of her brain were removed. The operation took place a little over five weeks ago and Mrs. Bard is now at her sister's home in a perfectly healthy condition. The unusual nature of the operation and the complete cure it has effected have attracted widespread attention in the medical fraternity.

Before the operation Mrs. Bard had a perfect craze for piano playing, feared water, feared any elevation and was subject to shocking nervous attacks.

## ONE DEAD, 3 HURT IN BLAST

### Explosion Comes in Tunnel of Silver Mine.

Goldfield, Nev., June 16.—Joseph Busto, of Butte, Mont., was killed and three men were probably fatally injured by an explosion in the Valcade tunnel of the Pittsburg silver peak mine at Blair yesterday. A fourth man was hurt.

# JUDGE AND JURORS WEEP OVER CHILD ACTOR IN TRIAL

Cincinnati, June 15.—Two dramatic incidents in the criminal court this morning during the trial of Edgar Street Cooke, on the charge of being an embezzler of Big Four railroad funds, served to drag a crowd of spectators through all the varying degrees of human emotion, from high tension to deepest sympathy.

Both incidents, which loomed as the climaxes of the trial, so far, could not have been better planned by the lawyers to have a possible effect on the verdict of guilt or innocence in the Cooke case.

**The Du Barry of Big Four.**

In the first, the defendant's wife sat beside him in the role of a woman persecuted and hounded by Mrs. Jeanette Stewart Ford, called the "Du Barry of the Big Four railroad."

Testimony wrung from the wasted woman, who once claimed Cooke as her own, despite the unruffled and tastefully gowned wife who on Thursday sat beside him, was designed to show that she had sued, shot at and hounded Cooke, and that the latter's wife, whose appearance in court bordered on the sensational, was a sufferer from the mad amours of Mrs. Ford. And through all of it the wife gazed pityingly through her tears at the wreck of womanhood, who once charmed money out of a great railroad corporation.

**Child in Court.**

In the second, the little child of Mrs. Ford, now six years old, and her mother's namesake, dressed in white, was led through a breathless crowd to her mother's arms.

"Jeanette," the illness-racked woman had just said in a quavering voice, "is my daughter, and—" here she shook convulsively—"she is Cook's child."

As the little white figure, a living idyll of innocent beauty, buried her face in her mother's black dress, both wept. The crowd in Judge Hunt's court room wept. The lawyers wept. The jurors wept.

Stern justice's scales were swept out of view for two minutes, and the machinery of the law stopped to indulge the unmarried mother and her fatherless child a period of communion and grief.


## WOULD LIE AWAKE ALL NIGHT WITH ITCHING ECZEMA

"Ever since I can remember I was a terrible sufferer of eczema, and other irritating skin diseases. I would lie awake all night, and my suffering was intolerable. A scaly humor settled on my back, and being but a child, I naturally scratched it. It was a burning, itching sensation, and utterly intolerable. It did not take long before it spread to my shoulders and arms, and I was almost covered with a mass of raw flesh on account of my scratching it. I was in such a condition that my hands were tied. A number of physicians were called, but it seemed beyond their medical power and knowledge to cure me. Having tried numerous treatments without deriving any benefit from them, I had given myself up to the mercy of my dreadful malady, but I thought I would take the Cuticura treatment as a last resort. Words cannot express my gratitude to the one who created 'The Cuticura Miracles,' as I have named them, for now I feel as if I never suffered from even a pimple. My disease was routed by Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and I will never be without them, in fact, I defy almost any skin diseases to attack me so long as I have Cuticura Remedies in the house." (Signed) C. Louis Green, 929 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 29, 1910.


# THE MARKETS

**The Grain Markets.**

Toledo, O., June 20.—Everything hinges on weather in the northwest as far as wheat is concerned. Reports of drought in many sections of the spring growing district developed a strong undertone early today. The bullish enthusiasm was checked to some extent by indications of unsettled weather in the Dakotas. Unlike winter wheat, the spring crop has some time to go before harvest and is in a position to be damaged by drought. Dry weather is desired in the winter wheat belt from now on till harvest. Toledo cash and July opened unchanged at 89¼c and 89⅝c. September was unchanged at 91c on the call and December opened ⅝c higher at 93½c. Cash and July advanced ½c to ⅝c in the first hour.

Later in the day rains were reported in parts of South Dakota and showers and cooler weather are predicted for the Dakotas for this evening, all of which caused free realizing and resulted in a setback from the early strong position. The opening was one of the wildest in a long time, trade being heavy and prices running wild for a while. Cash closed 1½c up at 90c, July 1½c up at 90c, Sept. 1¼c up at 90⅝c, Dec. 1c advance at 93⅜c.

Corn opened ⅝c to ¾c higher at the following figures: July 57¾c, September 59⅛c, December 57⅜c.

Final corn values: Cash 58c, July 58¼c, Sept. 59¾c, Dec. 58⅜c.

After opening about ¾c higher, oats was steady most of the morning. July started at 41½c, September at 41⅜c and December 43¼c.

Cash oats closed at 42c, July at 42c, Sept. at 42½c, Dec at 44½c.

At the following opening prices, clover seed was unchanged from the previous close: Cash $9.80, December, October and March $8.40.

Final clover seed values: Cash $9.80, Oct. $8.45, Dec. $8.45, March $8.45. The futures advanced about 5c during the day.

TOLEDO.

| | Open. | High. | Low. | Close June 20 | Close June 19 |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| Cash .... | 89½ | 90½ | .... | 90 | 88½ |
| July .... | 89⅝ | 90⅝ | .... | 90 | 88⅝ |
| Sept. .... | 91 | 91⅝ | .... | 90⅞ | 89⅝ |
| Dec. .... | 93½ | 94 | .... | 93⅜ | 92⅜ |
| Corn— | | | | | |
| Cash .... | .... | .... | .... | 58 | 57 |
| July .... | 57⅜ | .... | 57⅝ | 58¼ | 57⅜ |
| Sept. .... | 59⅛ | .... | .... | 59⅜ | 58⅜ |
| Dec. .... | 57½ | .... | .... | 58⅝ | 56⅜ |
| Oats— | | | | | |
| Cash .... | .... | .... | .... | 42 | 40½ |
| July .... | 41½ | .... | .... | 42 | 40⅝ |
| Sept. .... | 41⅜ | .... | .... | 42½ | 41 |
| Dec. .... | 43½ | .... | .... | 44½ | 42⅝ |
| Clover Seed— | | | | | |
| Cash .... | 9.80 | .... | .... | 9.80 | 9.80 |
| Oct. .... | 8.40 | .... | .... | 8.45 | 8.40 |
| Dec. .... | 8.40 | .... | .... | 8.45 | 8.40 |
| March .... | 8.40 | .... | .... | 8.45 | 8.40 |
| Timothy— | | | | | |
| Prime.... | .... | .... | .... | 6.00B | 6.00B |
| Alsike— | | | | | |
| Prime.... | .... | .... | .... | 9.25 | 9.25 |
| Aug..... | .... | .... | .... | 8.80 | 8.80 |

CHICAGO.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| July .... | 89¼ | 91 | 89 | 90 | 88⅝ |
| Sept. .... | 89 | 90⅝ | 89 | 89⅞ | 88⅝ |
| Dec. .... | 92 | 93 | 91⅞ | 92⅝ | 91 |
| Corn— | | | | | |
| July .... | 56 | 56⅞ | 55⅝ | 56⅜ | 55⅝ |
| Sept. .... | 57½ | .... | .... | 58⅜ | 56⅞ |
| Dec. .... | 56 | 57⅝ | .... | 57¼ | 55⅝ |
| Oats— | | | | | |
| July .... | 39⅝ | .... | .... | 40½ | 38⅞ |
| Sept. .... | 40¼ | 41⅛ | .... | 41⅜ | 39⅞ |
| Dec. .... | 42 | .... | .... | 43¼ | 41⅝ |

NEW YORK.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| July .... | 96½ | 97⅜ | 96⅜ | 96⅞ | 96 |
| Sept. .... | 96 | 96⅜ | .... | 96⅛ | 95¼ |

ST. LOUIS.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| July .... | 85¼ | 87⅛ | 85⅝ | 86¼ | 85¼ |
| Sept. .... | 86½ | 88 | 86⅜ | 87⅜ | 86¼ |

MINNEAPOLIS.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| July .... | .... | .... | .... | 96⅜ | 96⅜ |
| Sept. .... | .... | .... | .... | 95⅝ | 94⅞ |

DULUTH.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| July .... | .... | .... | .... | 97¼ | 96⅞ |
| Sept. .... | .... | .... | .... | 95⅞ | 95¼ |

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Pork— | | | | | |
| July .... | 15.35 | 15.45 | .... | 15.42 | 15.25 |
| Sept. .... | 15.40 | .... | 15.30 | 15.37 | 15.20 |
| Lard— | | | | | |
| July .... | 8.20 | 8.22 | .... | 8.20 | 8.12 |
| Sept. .... | 8.35 | 8.37 | 8.32 | 8.35 | 8.27 |
| Dec. .... | 8.10 | 8.15 | .... | 8.07 | 8.00 |
| Ribs— | | | | | |
| July .... | 8.30 | 8.35 | .... | 8.32 | 8.30 |
| Sept. .... | 8.30 | 8.35 | .... | 8.32 | 8.25 |
| Jan. .... | 7.65 | 7.72 | .... | 7.70 | 7.60 |

**Toledo Live Stock.**

Toledo Union Stock Yards, June 20.—Hog receipts were light, the market about 5c higher and the close ruled steady. Other lines were steady.

Hogs—Selected heavies, $6.25@6.30; good medlums, $6.35@6.45; heavy yorkers, $6.40@6.50; light yorkers, $6.10@6.20; good mixed, $6.40@6.45; bulk of sales, $6.40@6.45; good pigs, $6.10@6.20; stags and roughs, $4.25@5.35.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $5.75@6.00; good to choice, $5.75@5.90; good fat, 1,050 to 1,200 lbs., $5.50@5.75; fair to good, 900 to 1,100 lbs., $5.25@5.50; common and light steers, $4.50@5.00; choice fat cows, $4.00@4.50; fair to good cows, $3.50@4.00; common cows, $3.00@3.50; canners and cutters, $2.25@3.00; prime export bulls, $4.50@4.75; good butcher bulls, $4.25@4.50; fair to good bologmas, $3.50@4.00; common, $3.50@4.00; choice fat heifers, $5.00@5.50; fair to good heifers, $4.50@5.00; common and light heifers, $4.00@4.50; good to choice feeding steers, $4.50@5.25; fair to good feeders, $4.50@5.00; stockers, good to choice, $4.25@4.50; stockers, common to fair, $4.00@4.25; milkers and springers, $25@50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $3.50@4.00; good to choice mixed, $3.00@3.50; fair to good, $2.50@3.00; culls and common, $1.50@2.00; clipped lambs, $5.00@5.50; common to fair, $4.00@5.00; yearlings, $4.50@5.00; spring lambs, $6.00@7.50.

Calves—Veal, choice to extra, $8.00 down; fair to good, $7.00@7.50; common to light, $6.00@7.00; heavy and paiffed, $4.00@5.00.

**Cleveland Live Stock.**

Cleveland, June 20.—(By Bower & Bower)—Hog receipts, 25 cars; market higher; yorkers and mediums, $6.35@6.45; heavies, $6.10. Calves, $8.75. Lambs, $7. Cattle, $5@6.20.

**Chicago Live Stock.**

Chicago, June 20.—Cattle, receipts estimated at 2,500; market steady; beeves, $4.90@6.50; Texas steers, $4.85@5.85; western steers, $4.75@5.70; stockers and feeders, $3.65@5.00; cows and heifers, $2.50@5.00; calves, $6.10@8.60. Hogs, receipts estimated at 15,000; market steady at yesterday's best figures: light, $6.00@6.40; mixed $6.00@6.40; heavy, $5.90@5.55, rough, $5.90@6.05; good t ocholce heavy, $6.05@6.35; pigs, $5.65@6.25; bulk of sales, $6.25@6.35. Sheep, receipts estimated at 15,000; market steady to strong; native, $2.50@4.35; western, $2.75@4.35; yearlings, $4.10@4.55; lambs, native, $4.00@6.50; western, $4.25@6.00.

**East Buffalo Live Stock.**

Buffalo, N. Y., June 20.—(By Swope, Hughes, Waltz & Benstead)—Cattle, five cars; market slow. Hogs, 15 cars; market steady; heavy, $6.55; yorkers, $6.55@6.60; pigs, $6.30. Sheep, 10 cars; market slow; spring lambs, $7.25@7.50; yearlings, $5.75@6.00; wethers, $3.75@4.00; ewes, $3.00@3.50. Calves, $4.50@8.75.

**Pittsburg Live Stock.**

Pittsburg, Pa., June 20.—(By Live Stock Journal)—Cattle, steady. Hogs, 1,500; market active and strong; heavy, $6.40; mixed, $6.40@6.45; mediums, yorkers and lights, $6.50@6.55; pigs, $6.30@6.40. Sheep, steady, $3.75 down; spring lambs, $7 down. Calves, 1,700; $8 down.

**Money and Stocks.**

New York, June 20.—(Wall Street.)—The stock market held steady at close to last night's final prices in the opening transactions today. With the exception of Canadian Pacific, which lost ¾, fluctuations were confined to small fractions. The greater number of changes represented advances, and the one of the market was fairly strong.

Fractional recessions cancelled the slight gains at the outset and forced the active features a trifle below yesterday's closing. New buying orders were uncovered at the lower levels and the market rallied slightly and steadied. United Railways and Investment declined 1⅛.

Fluctuations of stocks during the morning session were unusually narrow. The market was dull to the point of stagnation, and prices ruled slightly below yesterday's close. Traders were for the most part bearish, on account of further unfavorable advices in regard to crop prospects, but their operations were not sufficiently extended to place the market under noticeable pressure. Trading in the new Panama bonds continued active, nearly $1,000,000 of the securities being sold on the "curb" in the first few minutes of trading at 102⅞ to 103⅛. Virginia-Carolina Chemical rallied after its extended decline, and gained a point. International Harvester lost a point, and Sloss-Sheffield Steel 2. Bonds were steady.

**New York Stocks.**

New York, June 20, 1911.

| Stocks. | Open. | High. | Low. | Close. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Atl. Coast Line ..... | 131⅛ | 131⅝ | 131½ | 131½ |
| Am. Loco. com ..... | 42½ | 42¾ | 42¼ | 42½ |
| Am. Sug. Rfg. Co.... | 120 | 120 | 120 | 120 |
| Atchison ..... | 114¾ | 114⅝ | 113⅞ | 113⅞ |
| Anaconda ..... | 41¼ | 41⅜ | 40⅝ | 40⅝ |
| Amal. Copper ..... | 71¼

# DUST GOES IN

The Home Vacuum Cleaner
NOT on the PERSON or FURNITURE
MADE FOR THE HOME at a Home Price!

Cleans Carpets, Rugs, Mattings, on the Floor. One Person Operates. No Electricity. Motor, Power, or Operating Expenses.

OVER 50,000 Home Vacuum Cleaners now in families. Vacuum cleaning now within the reach of all—rich and poor—village, city, or country. The cheapest investment for health and comfort. Necessary as a sewing machine. In your own home it is a dream come true. HOW MANY GERMS WERE IN THE TEACUP? J. F. Lloyd, O., said he took a teacup of dust with the Cleaner from his wife's bedroom after she had swept it. W. F. Collins, Pa., "Cleaned 2 rooms and took 5 quarts dirt." J. H. Curry, Mass., "Took one quart from a carpet in 15 minutes." Henry Rubin, N.Y., "Did not raise a bit of dust." Dust all goes in Cleaner. Don't have to tie up the head cover. Does the broom get dust and dirt out of body and floor. The Home Vacuum Cleaner Does.

$8.50

Not sold in stores

## Make Money-A Business of Your Own

J. H. Atkins, Kans., first bought 2, then 12, then 50, then 100, says: "I have started a nice business; I am enclosing draft $403." Flynn & Hoss, Ia., "Cleaners in one month; gross profit $289.75. Fred E. Poole, Mass., first bought 1, then 6, then 12, then 25; has bought 159 since. E. P. Evans, Ill., "Received 23 machines; am now ready for more." So they go. Only 2 sales a day makes $51 profit a week. Profit 100 per cent. Figure it out.

ACT FOR YOURSELF. Order a Home Vacuum Cleaner. Know from your own experience that it will suck up dust, dirt, grit and germs from carpets, etc. Start now in a profitable, easy important, new business in its infancy. Money comes easy. Don't let some one else beat you to it.

Not sold in stores. Write for agent's big proposition. How to get a free sample. R. Armstrong Mfg. Co., 1602 Alms Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio


## SAVE A NICKEL PER DAY

### Railway Employes Are Asked to Help Cut Expenses.

Chicago, June 20.—"Save a nickel a day for the company," is the slogan of a new economical era that has set in to such an extent in the management of the great railroad companies of the United States that it has excited general interest among tens of thousands of employes and others. Presidents and managers of three systems have already appealed to every individual of the many thousands employed by them to make a personal effort to yield a daily saving for the company.

The many employes of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific were the first to receive the personal request to prevent waste. The Pennsylvania lines caught the enthusiasm of the proposition and the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad employes have each received a personal letter signed by the president, Darius Miller, calling their attention to the individual opportunity and duty they have to assist in the campaign for economy.

The suggestion has made more prosperity, hires more men and pays better wages than hard times. Office men are told that a great saving can be made in stationery, more careful use of typewriters, etc.

The track men can add their mite by saving a few spikes and bolts.

## WALTZES IN STOCKING FEET

### Italian Marquis Refuses to Take a Dare—He Wears Blisters Now.

Philadelphia, Pa., June 20.—Refusing to take a dare, the Marquis Max Strozzi, of Florence, Italy, who is spending the summer at the Devon Inn, kicked off his tight patent leather pumps and waltzed with a pretty young debutante in his stocking feet.

Then, declaring that the soles of his feet were almost burned to a crisp by the friction over the polished floor, he resumed his pumps and continued to alternately waltz and two-step for the remainder of the evening.

## HAITIEN REBELS ARE VICTORS

### Repulse Troops Who Attack Them at Fort Liberte.

Cape Haitien, Haiti, June 16.—Nine hundred soldiers, taken to Fort Liberte on the steamer Caledonia to reinforce the government troops in that vicinity recently, attacked the rebels and were repulsed.

# MULTITUDES GAZE AT BEAUTY MAZE

### Countless Thousands Surging Through London's Fantastic Streets.

London, June 20.—All day long countless thousands surge through the thoroughfares leading to Buckingham palace and Westminster Abbey to gaze upon the superb displays of wonderful electric devices that will add by night and day to the beauty of the celebration of the coronation Thursday.

All day long the clang of hammers is heard as the vast army of workers put the finishing touches on the decorations.

Over in the East End, where the poor have their habitats, the spirit of rejoicing over the coronation is manifested by a display of tawdry bunting and well worn flags as intense as in Mayfair.

In Trafalgar square the crowd is greater than at the May Day demonstrations. Hundreds of thousands move along throughout the day past the houses of parliament and the historic Abbey and up to Buckingham palace, where the royal standard, floating in the breeze, proclaims that the king is in residence awaiting the call of his people formally to assume the crown.

Along Piccadilly the crowds are densest. From the Ritz hotel to the iron spiked walls in the rear of Buckingham palace the decorations excel in beauty anything ever seen here before. Imagine many thousands of varicolored lights strung above the sidewalks, nearly every building covered with electric globes, hundreds of magnificent centerpieces and every house swathed in bunting, with green arches stretched across the roadway at short intervals, and you have a picture of the agal appearance of this famous arttry of London life.

Piccadilly is simply a replica of all the other great London thoroughfares.

Vast crowds all day and far into the night surround Westminster Abbey, the theatre of the ceremony of Thursday, and the parliament houses near by.

In the vast throngs are thousands of Americans, who are intensely interested in the great preparations for the crowning of the king.

An army of sightseers gathers at the railway station, where all day long royalties and puissant personages and thousands of visitors from oversea and the continent continue to arrive and add to the multitudes already here to fill the purses of their hosts and join in the general chorus of jubilation at the crowning of the king and the queen.

Special trains will bring many other royalties to London today, and by nightfall the party of royal guests will be complete.

King George will hold a reception for these visitors before the great state banquet Tuesday evening, at which eight tons of Windsor gold plate will be used. The guests will include all the royalties and representatives of the governments of the world and the highest dignitaries of church and state. Fifteen thousand dollars has been expended in the floral display at this function. Port captured from pirates 150 years ago will be drunk. After dinner the king and queen will proceed to the great Shakespeare costume ball in state carriages.

The Abbey is all ready for the great day. Eight thousand tickets of admission have been distributed and 20,000 persons who failed to get the coveted pasteboards will crowd the great stands which now hide the greater part of the historic pile from view.

It is reported today that seats overlooking the Abbey are selling for a minimum of $40 each, while windows nearby command from $50 to $750. On some of the smaller stands in Whitehall seats can be had from $15 to $25.

For the next day, when the royal procession through the city occurs, seats are quoted from $5 to $50.

## BACK TO LAW OFFICE AFTER THE PRESIDENCY

**Washington, June 20.—President Taft, in his address to the Commercial Club of Cincinnati, referred to the possibility of "going back to a less active life" and said he would open a law office in his old home city.**

**"The prospect of going back to a less active life has in it at this time some phases that are welcome and some that are unwelcome," he said. "The necessity for labor, which will follow my retirement, however, relieves me somewhat from anxiety on that score. While I do not wish to hold out any competition to the two lawyers who honor this club, I wish to say to the rest of the members of the club that I shall open an office and be ready for business, not at an old but at a very new stand.**

**"And now, my friends, there is nothing in life, aside from the domestic affections and the family interest, that compares with the friendships that one retains through life and that one earns by association. It will be now, when my son Robert comes back to Cincinnati to practice law, four generations in Cincinnati, and while it has been pressed on him and on me to have him go to some place where possibly his emoluments would be larger, I am determined, and he sympathizes with me, that he shall go to the home that knew his great-grandfather and his grandfather and his father."**

# SENATOR'S BLOOD TO SAVE HIS WIFE

Washington, June 20.—On adjoining cots in the Georgetown hospital are United States Senator Luke Lea, of Tennessee, the "baby" member of the upper house and his beautiful young wife; Lea, who 24 hours ago was a stalwart athlete, now so weak that he is scarcely able to move; Mrs. Lea, who then was at the very door of death, now virtually out of all danger, thanks to his love and heroism.

Senator Lea Sunday afternoon gave a full quart of his blood to his wife, letting the fluid flow from his veins into hers until he fainted from exhaustion. But, as the color faded from his face, it crept up into the cheeks of his helpmeet and when he recovered consciousness the surgeons gave him the glad news.

"She will live, senator, and you'll be all right in a few days."

The transfusion was accomplished under dramatic circumstances and not a moment too soon. Had there been any delay, or had the blood of husband and wife failed to "fuse" properly, Mrs. Lea would have died in a few hours.

"It's a gamble, a pure chance," the doctors said.

"Take it," said Lea.

Incisions were made his arteries in the arms of husband and wife, they were connected by a tube and a pump sent the life fluid of the strong man into the body of the weak woman. Several times the surgeons, seeing the senator's increasing weakness, wanted to disconnect the tube, but he forbade them and the blood transferral went on until he sank into senselessness.

**Is Youngest Senator.**

Just before this the welcome tidings came from the hospital laboratory that the bloods were "fusible."

The senator will be out of the hospital in a day or so and it is believed his wife will not be long in following him.

Luke Lea is only 32 years old and is the youngest man in the United States senate. He is a lawyer and newspaper publisher in Nashville, a former football player and a graduate of Suwanee university.

## SHE KNOWS THE LOCOMOTIVE

### Woman Train Dispatcher a Marvel in an Unusual Line.

Boston, June 20.—Mrs. Jennie Connor, of Melrose Highlands, a suburb, has the distinction of being the only woman to handle and dispatch trains in this country. She is employed by the Boston & Maine and is well known to thousands of railroad employes throughout the four states in which the road operates.

Not only is she a good dispatcher, but she also knows the complete construction of the locomotives in use today. It is believed by the 400 and more engineers who report to her that she knows more about the construction of the big engines than do most of the men who assisted in their construction. Mrs. Connor has charge of all the engines used on the northern division of the road and this has led her to take up the study of the moguls with a result that has been amazing. Mrs. Connors believes that work for women is a great preventive of divorce and nervous prostration.

## CAN'T QUIT GOVERNMENT JOB

### Negro Minister to Haiti Resigns, but Is Kept There.

Washington, June 20.—There is one negro office-holder who has tried in vain to quit the government service and his name is Henry W. Furniss, minister to Haiti. Mr. Furniss wants to resume his law practice and his resignation has been pending for months. Today it was announced that in view of the boundary and other important questions now entering into the relations between the United States and Haiti, the president has decided to withhold his acceptance of the resignation and the minister will continue at his post.

## FIFTY MORE POSTAL BANKS

### Postmaster General Has Established 700 to Date.

Washington, June 16.—Postmaster General Hitchcock today designated 50 additional postal savings banks, making a total of 700 established to date.

## ADMIRALS FIGHT NAVAL RULES

London, June 20.—Twenty British admirals met yesterday under the presidency of Admiral Lord Charles Beresford and unanimously condemned the declaration of London, the international agreement governing prizes of naval warfare, adopted at a conference of the chief naval powers two years ago. One hundred and four admirals already have signed a petition to Premier Asquith pleading with him not to ratify the declaration.

## 'TAFT IS STRONGER THAN EVER'

### Berger Says La Follette Is Fast Losing Followers.

Milwaukee, June 20.—"President Taft is stronger that he ever was. He will be renominated without serious opposition. The insurgents, by opposing reciprocity, have lost their opportunity and are disintegrating every day. The Democrats have the advantage of position. They say that a Republican President had to call on the Democrats to pass a Republican measure."

This is the way that the sole socialist in Congress, Victor L. Berger, today summarized the situation in Washington during a visit home for Sunday, and continued:

"A year ago it seemed as if Taft was hopelessly unpopular. La Follette was to be put up for President, as the leader of the insurgents. It was not expected that he would defeat Taft in the convention, but that with Taft as he Republican nominee, it was thought the Democrats would elect a President If La Follette had been a statesman he would have stood by his guns and retained his followers. But he didn't, and now his followers are slipping away from him.

"The coming week I shall introduce an old age pension bill, on which I have been working ever since my election. It will make $4 a week as the maximum pension. Later I shall probably introduce a bill to have Washington govern itself and tax itself as other cities do, for the present conditions have no excuse."

## ALL SILENT ON RECIPROCITY

### Supporters Refuse to Enter Debate With Opposition.

Washington, June 20.—Deaf to the entreaties of Chairman Penrose of the finance committee, no one was prepared to speak on Canadian reciprocity when the senate convened today.

Determined that some champion of the measure come forward with argument in its support before they begin their assault, those Republicans apposed to the agreement are standing firm.

The friends of the bill hope that Senator Root's explanation of his amendment tomorrow will mark the beginning of the regular consideration of the agreement would consist of rapid fire debate.

## OHIO PAPER UNDER HAMMER

### Cincinnati Commercial Tribune to Be Sold at Auction.

Cincinnati, June 20.—A sheriff's sale is to be held in Cincinnati on July 22, at which the Commercial Tribune will be auctioned off to the highest bidder.

This newspaper is the oldest publication in the entire state of Ohio, and was one of the most famous American publications for many years during the time it was owned and edited by the late Murat Halstead. The company was but recently made defendant in a suit entered by the Union Savings Bank & Trust Co., of this city, for $250,000, alleged to be due the bank for money loaned the publication company. Its plant here is valued at $350,000.

Edward O. Eshelby, present publisher, probably will bid it in at the sheriff's sale.

## SHAKEUP OF RUSS DIPLOMATS

### Envoys May Enter Council of the Empire.

St. Petersburg, June 20.—In addition to the retirement of J. J. Korostivetz, who resigned his post as Russian minister to China because of his failure to grasp the purport of the foreign office's policy in the far east, it is expected that M. Malevsky-Malavitch, ambassador at Tokio, and S. Pollevsky-Kozell, minister at Teheran, will leave their posts. It is probable they and Baron Rosen, Russian ambassador at Washington, will be given seats in the council of the empire.

## YOUNG HAVEMEYER IS FRANK

### Tells Court He's Going to Fight the Sugar Trust.

Washington, June 20.—With all the frankness of youth, Horace Havemeyer, the 25-year-old son of the late sugar king, H. O. Havemeyer, today told the house "sugar trust" investigating committee of his plans to fight the so-called trust his father built up. Incidentally, young Havemeyer defended every action of his father and scored those who today would condemn him.

In brief, the plan of Mr. Havemeyer is to procure from the courts the right to vote the $10,000,000 worth of common stock in the National Sugar Refining Co. now in the name of James H. Post, buy enough of the preferred stock of that company to make a majority interest, and then manage the company in opposition to the American Sugar Refining Co.

"I want to make a career for myself," declared the young millionaire. "I have no interest in the American company, and no sympathy with those who are running it now."

## MILLION IN WEDDING GIFTS

### Dazzling Display Attends Marriage of Denver Girl to New Yorker.

Denver, Col., June 20.—Miss Florence Sheedy, youngest daughter of Dennis Sheedy, millionaire mining man and merchant of Denver, was married Saturday to I. Townsend Burden, of New York. Bishop Joseph Burke, of the diocese of Missouri, related to the bride, performed the ceremony.

No wedding of the last decade in this town of prodigal soldiers of fortune, who brought gold from the hills of Colorado that their sons and daughtes might take their places with the proudest of the land, has brought forth the gifts that were evident at the Sheedy mansion on Capitol Hill today.

One million dollars in glittering baubles lay on tables in the drawing-room. Outside a force of Pinkerton detectives kept watch.

In the rooms of the big house mingled with the guests were more detectives and men from a safety deposit vault company in New York, who are to transport the gifts to Manhattan.

This wedding was a true union of millions of the West and East. The Sheedy millions came from Cripple Creek and Leadville. The Burden millions came from the big blast furnaces and forges of Troy, N. Y.

## TROOPS KILL ELECTION RIOTERS

Vienna, June 20.—Eight persons were killed and two others probably fatally injured when troops fired a volley into a crowd of election rioters at Drohobye yesterday. Factional fights were in progress when the soldiers arrived and the mob stoned the troops. The latter replied with their rifles.

# QUITS LA FOLLETTE

### Former Forester and Progressive Leader Abandons Wisconsin Man.

Washington, D. C., June 16.—It is stated by close friends of Gifford Pinchot, who are in a position to speak for him, that the plan seriously considered some time ago by him, in association with Rudolph Spreckels, of San Francisco, and Senator Jonathan Bourne, of furnishing the money for a nation-wide propaganda in favor of the nomination of Senator La Follette as the Republican candidate for President, has been abandoned.

Friends of Pinchot say that he is likely to be found supporting Taft.

A canvass was made of the political situation throughout the country and the outlook, it was said, as it was disclosed to Mr. Pinchot and his friends, did not offer any encouragement to hope for La Follette's nomination over Taft.

**Taft Pleases Pinchot.**

Just what the attitude of Mr. Spreckles will be is not disclosed, Senator Bourne will continue to be a LaFollette "booster." Pinchot has been pleased with the President's manifest change of attitude towards the public policies in which Mr. Pinchot is interested.

The nomination of Walter Fisher as secretary of the interior and former associate of Pinchot in the National Conservation association, pleased the former chief forester and the selection of Stimson as secretary of war was equally satisfactory.

**Garfield to Visit Taft.**

Ex-President Roosevelt's growing interest in the President is said to have favorably affected Mr. Pinchot. There are indications that ex-Secretary Garfield will come into the Taft fold soon. He will visit Washington shortly as the president's guest.

The White House has been angling for him for several months, or since Charles D. Hilles entered the White House as secretary to the President and began the work of conciliation with a view to President Taft's renomination.

# CUTLERY IMPORT FRAUD IS FOUND

Washington, June 19.—Frauds amounting to several millions of dollars in duties on importations of cutlery during the last few years have been discovered by secret agents of the customs service who, under the direction of Chief Wilkie, have been working quietly in this country and in the Solingen district of Germany, whence most of the imports come to the United States.

## RECOGNIZES NEW REPUBLIC

### United States Officially Greets Portugal's New Rule.

Lisbon, June 20.—The United States has officially recognized the republic of Portugal. This followed the opening of the new constituent assembly yesterday, at which the president of the chamber read a decree proclaiming the abolition of the monarchy and the banishment from Portugal of the royal family of Braganza, which was unanimously approved. The decree was also read by the president to the great throngs which gathered outside the assembly building, after which the chamber adjourned.

George L. Lorillard, American charge d'affaires, waited upon Senor Machado, minister of foreign affairs, and delivered the following note to him:

"Whereas the national constituent assembly has this day settled upon and definitely proclaimed the form of government adopted by Portugal, I have the honor, acting according to the instructions received from my government, of hereby informing your excellency that the government of the United States of America has today officially recognized the government of the Portuguese Republic."

## HAS HOPE FOR PENSION BILL

### Gen. Sherwood Tells G. A. R. the Outlook Is Bright.

That the Sherwood dollar-a-day pension bill for civil war veterans, which has been adopted by the invalid pensions committee of the national house of representatives, will be placed on the calendar of the special session of congress, and in all likelihood voted on and passed by the house next December is the belief of its author, Congressman I. R. Sherwood, who Sunday afternoon spoke to several hundred old soldiers gathered in the post room of the G. A. R. hall.

General Sherwood recounted in detail the fight that has been waged on pension legislation from December 10, 1905, when he introduced his first pension bill, down to the present time. He also explained the principal provisions of his proposed pension law.

## STANDARD IS STRUCK AGAIN

### Kansas Court Rules Against Stifling Competition.

Topeka, Kan., June 16.—The Kansas supreme court today handed down a decision prohibiting three subsidiary concerns of the Standard Oil Co of New Jersey from "combining to stifle competition."

## LOOKS LIKE BUMPER WHEAT

### Millers Receive Good Reports From 90 Per Cent of Mills.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., June 16.—Bumper wheat crops are predicted in the reports received by the Millers National Federation, representing 90 per cent of the mills of the country, now in session here.

## DOUBLES ITS DEATH BENEFIT

### T. P. A. Puts Sum at $10,000, Instead of $5,000.

Philadelphia, June 16.—The Travellers' Protective Association at its 22d annual convention here today adopted an amendment to the constitution raising the death benefit from $5,000 to $10,000 for members killed in a railroad wreck.

# BRYAN RAILS AT TRAITOR CHIEFS

### Intimates Men Who Accuse Him of Dictation Knifed Him in the Past.

Lincoln, Neb., June 16.—In reply to men who have accused him of trying to be a dictator, W. J. Bryan bids defiance to Democrats who are criticising him, and intimates that they are the same men who, he says, have been treacherous in the past.

His declaration, which will appear in the forthcoming issue of the Commoner, goes back to the time when he was a candidate for president, when, he declares, through three campaigns, he was knifed by Democrats claiming to be his friends, even committeemen being in league against him and giving comfort to the opposition.

"Mr. Bryan has never attempted to dictate to the Democratic party and has no desire to do so," says the Nebraskan, "but as a member of the Democratic party Mr. Bryan has exercised the right to express an opinion upon public questions and upon public men, and this right he expects to continue to exercise.

**Body Scarred by Traitors' Knives.**

"He will not be detterred by abuse from discharging what he regards as a sacred duty. He is accustomed to abuse. His body, politically speaking, is scarred by knives that have been wielded by the representatives of plutocracy inside of the Democratic party and outside.

"He has made three campaigns, and in every one of them he has had to meet treachery within the party as well as be assailed from without. He has had to conduct his campaigns through committeemen, some of whom were in league with the opposition and in secret correspondence with the enemy.

"He has had to meet false and malicious misrepresentation on the part of papers subsidized by the predatory interests. He has seen the party platform attacked, sometimes openly and sometimes by inuendo, by those pretending to support the ticket, and he has seen the platform repudiated immediately after the election by papers that professed to support it during the campaign.

**Rank and File of Party True.**

"He has had to oppose distinguished members of his own party when those members attempted to insert weasel words in the platform and make it ambiguous and uncertain. He has had to contend with timid politicians who professed friendship only out of fear of their constituents, and only so long as that pretended friendship would help them.

"But he has found the heart of the party sound. He has found the rank and file of the party true. To the multitude of Democrats, uncorrupted and undefiled, he owes whatever strength he has. He is in favor of harmony when harmony means honest, straightforward Democracy, but he is opposed to a harmony that is built upon false pretenses and used for the purpose of deception."

## HAVEMEYER'S POWER SECRET

### Inquiry Fails to Reveal How Sugar King Ruled.

Washington, June 14.—An attmpet to discover the secret of the power of the late Henry O. Havemeyer, who for years was the controling genius of the American Sugar Refining Co., failed again today when the house "sugar trust" investigating committee cross-examined Charles R. Heike, supposed confidante of the "sugar king" and secretary of the company until his indictment in connection with the recent sugar customs frauds.

Edwin F. Atkins, acting head of the corporation, had testified that Mr. Havemeyer had ruled the concern with holdings of $200,000 of a total of $90,000,000. Mr. Heike protested that he knew nothing of the operations of Mr. Havemeyer.

## POPE FAINTS—DEATH FEARED

### Illness Due to Arterio Sclerosis, His Sisters Learn.

Rome, June 20.—The pope had another fainting spell yesterday morning after the mass he celebrated in honor of the feast of Corpus Domini. He rallied quickly upon reaching his private quarters in the vatican, but the condition of his health is causing grave anxiety. Members of his holiness' entourage fear he may die suddenly of heart trouble.

The sisters of his holiness, to whom he is devotedly attached, apparently fear the worst, for they have taken up quarters in a modest flat in the Piazza Rusticucci, very close to the vatican, and are in constant telephonic communication with the pope's physicians.

The pope's illness is from an advanced stage of arterio sclerosis (a hardening and thickening of the walls of the arteries) due to senile decay.

It is known that there has been "an active exchange of ideas" among the cardinals stationed here in Rome as to a successor to Pius X. The general sentiment seems to favor Cardinal Rampolla.

## REFUSES TO TRADE BIG TREES

### Owner of Calaveras Grove Declines to Exchange It.

Duluth, Minn., June 20.—Robert B. Whiteside, of Duluth, owner of the Calaveras grove of the big trees in California, has declined to trade this timber to the government for other timber in the national forest reserves.

He owns 12,500 acres of timbered land, estimated to contain 800,000,000 feet of timber, including the giant trees, and the government offered to trade him national forest lands for his entire holdings.

Mr. Whiteside says he will consider a reasonable offer to sell the entire tract, which, roughly estimated at the average market price for California timber, is worth $2,000,000.


$50 Buys This Elegant Twin-Auto-Seat TOP BUGGY.

Retail price $85.00. Other styles $20.50 up. Buggies, Surreys, Spring Wagons and Farm Wagons. We have cut out our Jobbers, our Wholesalers, and our Retailers, and offer YOU their profit. Write *today* for our Free Catalog and Delivered Prices. Mutual Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co., Station 46 East St. Louis, Ill.

Warranted for Five Years.


# U. S., SHIP CHANDLER

### Col. Goethals Wants Government to Maintain Supply Depots at Canal.

Washington, June 19.—"Uncle Sam— ice man, coal man, laundryman, and general supply man to ships that pass through the Panama Canal."

That would be an appropriate sign for the canal zone if the plans Colonel George W. Goethals ,the man behind the steam shovels, is advocating should be adopted by congress.

From Yokahama to Liverpool, or from San Francisco to Bromen is a long trip at best, and there must be some ports of call on the way, where new supplies may be taken on. Ships passing through the canal will be saved going out of their way for coal, ice, clean linen, and other supplies if the United States government will undertake to furnish these things things to its own vessels and others who may prove willing customers.

**Wants Drydock, oo.**

"Not only should the government go into the coal business on the canal," says Colonel Goethals, "but, in my opinion, it should maintain large machine shops, build a great dry dock capable of caring for any vessels which may go through the canal, go into the ship-chandlery business and be prepared to launder the linen of a ship and stock her with ice and food stuffs as she goes through the canal."

There is now on the canal a refrigerating and cold storage plant that cost $600,000 and the big machine shops may easily be converted for ship repairs and be economically utilized for this purpose. Admitting that his scheme contemplates a very radical departure for the government, Colonel Goethals believes the exceptional conditions on the canal warrant the undertaking. While the canal was built primarily as a war measure, still the government expects to see it developed and utilized for commercial purposes, because of the advantage to the commercial world and the revenue to be derived for the treasury. To encourage its use in passing vessels back and forth between the Atlantic and the Pacific, Colonel Goethals thinks all conveniences possible should be provided for these ships.

**Provides for Tolls.**

Following Colonel Goethal's appearance before the committee on interstate commerce and at his earnest request, a measure has been introduced by Chairman Adamson providing for the tolls to be charged vessels using the canal. It was represented to the committee that the shipping world desires to know a considerable length of time in advance what the rates will be in order that plans may be made accordingly, new ships built, and transportation tariff sheets raised. An international conference on shipping will be held next June in London, and it is hoped that congress will have adopted legislation for the maintenance and operation of the canal by that date.

In fixing the tolls to be charged, the committee was urged to keep in mind the fact that the Panama canal will have as a competitor the Suez canal, and in bidding for transcontinental traffic would have as a competitor the Tehuantopec railroad in Mexico, and the great railroad systems of the United States. The Tehuantopec railroad is subsidized and controlled by the Mexican government and handles a vast amount of freight.

Another object in view in providing now for the operation of the canal is that Colonel Goethals desires to so shape his present organization that the most efficient force may be maintained to operate the canal. Nothing like the present force of men on the canal will be required, but a decision on the question of whether the United States wishes to build dry docks and other plants will have a bearing upon the disposition of the working force now on the canal.

**Be Ready July 1, 1913.**

Though the canal will not be formally opened to traffic until January 1, 1915, it is the belief of the chairman of the canal commission that ships will be able to pass through by July 1, 1913. He expects the total cost of the canal will be $375,000,000, an amount well within the original estimates, although the canal is to be larger and deeper than the original estimates provided for.

A representative of the United States Steel corporation recently spent 30 days on the canal with the idea of forming an estimate as to the probable date of opening, and the impression was created that the company expects to build new boats to develop a South American trade to be operated through the canal.

The bill of Representative Adamson authorized the President to provide for the operation of the canal through one of the executive departments until congress shall otherwise direct, and to prescribe and from time to time change rates to be charged all vessels using the canal except those of the United States and the Republic of Panama.

**Basis of Tonnage Charges.**

Charges when based upon registered tonnage are not to exceed $1.25 a ton. Passengers shall pay $1.50 each. But it is provided that the United States may pass its own vessels, troops, materials and supplies through the canal free of cost. This last provision is a doubtful one, and it is thought will conflict with the terms of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty. Any vessel owned wholly or in part, directly or indirectly, by any railroad company, will be required to pay double rates. However, this provision is to apply to the Panama Railroad or its vessels.

Keeping in mind the terms of the treaty negotiated between the United States and Great Britain and signed November 18, 1901, it is provided that no preference shall be shown to the vessels of one nation, its citizens or subjects, over those of another "other than vessels of the United States or those belonging to the Panama Railroad Co."

The President is authorized to establish, maintain and operate dry docks, repair shops, docks, wharves, warehouses, storehouses and other necessary appurtenances for the purpose of providing coal and other materials, labor, repairs and supplies for its own vessels," and incidentally to passing vessels.

The last paragraph of the bill authorizes the President to acquire, as rapidly as possible, all private land owned on the canal zone, so as to extinguish all private and individual title and rights, and vest title in the United States for canal purposes all land on the canal zone.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## HANGS A MEXICAN SLAYER

### Mob Takes Vengeance on Youth Who Killed American.

Thorndale, Tex., June 20.—The whittling of a stick led to the killing of Charles Zeitung, a garage owner, and the subsequent lynching of a Mexican youth here last night. Whether the boy was a citizen of the United States or of Mexico is not known.

The Mexican, a lad of about 18 years, was sitting on the sidewalk in front of Zeitung's garage early last night, industriously wielding his pocket knife and making a pile of shavings. Zeitung protested against the littering of the entrance to his place of business and ordered the youth to stop. This angered the Mexican and he stabbed Zeitung through the heart. Shortly after nightfall, a mob of about 100 men gathered, stormed the jail, dragged out the Mexican and hanged him.

## FUND FOR AMERICAN ART

### G. A. Hearn Gives $100,000 for Encouragement of Painting.

**New York, June 20.—The announcement of the gift of $100,000 "for the encouragement of the art of painting in this country," by George A. Hearn and its acceptance by the Metropolitan Museum of Art is made. The fund will be known as the "Arthur Hopper Hearn Fund," in memory of Mr. Hearn's son. The income is to be devoted to the purchase of paintings by American artists.**

# READY TO GO DEEP IN LORIMER CASE

### Committee Will Make Thorough Investigation This Time.

**Washington, June 20.—When the committee began today's hearing William J. Hynes, an attorney of Chicago, asked to be permitted to appear for Edward Hines, the lumber magnate, who is alleged to have been instrumental in collecting the $100,000 fund said to have been used in the election of Senator Lorimer. The committee took the matter under advisement. Cyrus H. McCormick, president of the International Harvester Co., then took the stand.**

**Pressed for his reasons for not making public his information during the previous hearing Mr. McCormick said he had been absorbed by business, and by the time he had analyzed the situation the committee had ceased its work.**

**Recalling the testimony of Lee Funk before the Illinois senate, Mr. McCormick said he had understood that Hines had told Funk that it was important that the men in the $100,000 pool should have a man at Washington who would properly represent them.**

Washington, June 20.—The second investigation by a senate committee into the circumstances surrounding the election of Senator William Lorimer, of Illinois, scheduled for today, promised to take a far wider range than the inquiry of last winter, which, after a bitter fight, resulted favorably to Mr. Lorimer.

The new committee, appointed by resolution of the senate, had not been expected to begin its hearings until Thursday, the 22d, but the desire of a material witness to get away to Europe brought about a decision to begin the taking of testimony today with Cyrus H. McCormick, president of the International Harvester Co., as the first occupant of the witness stand.

Room 301 of the senate office building, a large and airy apartment, has been set apart for the use of the committee.

**McCormick to Say Little.**

Mr. McCormick was brought into the case in connection with the testimony given before the Helm committee by Clarence S. Funk, manager of the Harvester company, but he was not himself, a witness before that committee.

It was not expected that his testimony would be extensive as, from Funk's statement, his only knowledge of the alleged irregularities in connection with the Lorimer election consisted of what Funk had told of the reported conversation with Edward Hines relative to the raising of a fund of 100,000 in Lorimer's behalf.

# DEFENDER SAYS THE VASSAR GIRLS MAKE GOOD WIVES

New York, June 20.—James Monroe Taylor, who, for 25 years, has been president of Vassar college, discussing the changes in the ideals of women's education and the much discussed problem of why college women do not marry, says they do, and, further, that they have the Rooseveltian quota of offspring.

"I don't think women have changed nearly so much in the last 25 years as the present generation likes to believe," said Dr. Taylor. "The girls of the '60s and '70s were mightily like the girls of today. The boys then were no more apt to fall in love with an intellectual paragon than they are now, and back in 1820 Sydney Smith found out that there's no woman who doesn't prefer a baby to a quadratic equation."

**Class Reunions Show Facts.**

"If you would attend one of our class reunions," Dr. Taylor continued, "you would soon discover the fallacy of the idea that college women do not marry. Each year our girls come back and tell us of their marriages and births. For instance, a charming and lovely girl who is still unmarried, to some poor fellow's unhappiness, read the statistics of the class of 1901. 'Five-eighths of us are married,' she said, 'demonstrating that we have no great love for fractions.'

"As for the birth rate, there is among children born to Vassar graduates a laughable preponderance of boys. In fact, one of the married alumnae remarked recently of her class: 'We haven't done so much for Vassar, as we have few girls to send to her, but we are raising a fine crop of husbands for future Vassar girls.'

**Hold Up High Average.**

"I should say that the college girl marries as early and has as many children as any other girl of the same social set.

"I am not in sympathy with the movement to make household economics part of the college course, though I have been called an old fogy for opposing it.

"In my opinion the woman has no more a special mission for motherhood than man has for fatherhood, and, if motherhood is preached at Vassar, fatherhood should be taught at Yale. College is not the place for such problems."


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